The Centre Reporter.

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AIR LINE TO NEW YORK.

Railroad Facilities for Boalsburg, Tusseyville and Coburn When New Line is Built—$27,000,000 to be Expended.

A dispatch from Harrisburg to the Public Ledger of Sunday, November 22, says:

The sum of $27,000,000 will be expended in building the New York, Pittsburgh and Chicago Railway Company's air line through the central part of Pennsylvania, if the plans of this company, which was organized after a sheriff's sale in Pittsburgh, October 31, are carried out.

The company is now nominally owned by Edward T. Noble, of the law firm of Evans, Noble & Evans, of Pittsburgh, but in a statement filed with the Pennsylvania Public Service Commission he says that he will convey the property, franchises and rights to the new corporation. Mr. Noble bought the property at the Pittsburgh sale, the company then being known as the New York, Pittsburgh and Chicago Air Line Railroad Company.

The company is owned by the Harriman estate, and the completion of its plans, which have already used up $500,000 in surveys and the purchase of rights of way, will mean much additional work for the people of Pennsylvania, for this State's resources can be drawn upon for all the iron and steel, timber, ballast and labor.

The approval by the Public Service Commission of the reorganization of the old company, chartered May 26, 1910, is virtually approval of a new charter, for under the Pennsylvania laws the company would have only until next May to apply for rechartering the old company.

The new line will be 83 7 miles shorter between New York and Pittsburgh than any other road. Issuance of 17,000 shares of common capital stock at $50 par, or $850,000, has been authorized. The company, however, desires at this time to issue only $600,000 worth of this stock. No preferred stock is provided for.

In order that the charter would be valid, the company, a few years ago, constructed a quarter mile of track in Armstrong county, but the survey of the line has been finished. Connections will be made with other lines at Pittsburgh and at Allentown.

The route as surveyed passes through Allegheny, Westmoreland, Armstrong, Indiana, Clearfield, Centre, Blair, Mifflin, Union, Snyder, Northumberland, Schuylkill and Lehigh counties.

The road will pass through Pittsburgh, Millvale, Sharpsburg, Aspinwall, Hoboken, Montrose, Verona, Milligantown, Markle, Oklahoma, Apollo, Olivet, West Lebanon, Parkwood, Indiana, Sample Run, Pleasant Valley, Chesterfield, Houtzdale, Dix, Boalsburg, Tusseyville, Synagogue, Sober, Coburn, Glen Iron, Kreamer, Dornsife, Gotshall, Gowen City, Dowdyville, Heifenstein, Mowry, Lavelle, Ashland, Girardville, Mahanoy Plane, Mahanoy City, Tamsqua, West Penn, Zehners, Jordan Valley, Unionville, Siegersville and Allentown. The Allegheny River will be spanned near Pittsburgh and the Susquehanna River will be bridged midway between Harrisburg and Sunbury.

Counsel for the company points out that it will open new agricultural and mining districts that have been neglected. Most of the line will be through fertile valleys, studded with farms and sections of the bituminous coal fields that now have little railroad facilities. The population of the counties crossed is 2,509,456.

Splendid Thank-Offering Service.

The Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of the Lutheran church at Tusseyville rendered a beautiful program on the occasion of the ingathering of the thank-offering boxes, Sunday evening, in the Union church. The mission cause is close to the hearts of the people in the little community of Tusseyville and no where in the Penns Valley charge do the people give more liberally or more spontaneously than here. Upon opening the boxes it was learned that $64 05 had been contributed by members of the society; the plate collection swelled the fund to the amount of $73 10.

An appropriate service, in which the children were the prominent factor, was given to an audience which crowded the church to the doors. Careful training and earnest effort was manifested by the way in which each child performed his or her part, and reflects great credit upon those who had the exercises in charge, and especially upon Mrs. William Bitner whose untiring labors tended toward success.

The Youth's Companion Calendar.

The publishers of The Youth's Companion will, as always at this season, present to every subscriber whose subscription is paid for 1915, a calender for the new year. It is a gem of calendar-making. The decorative mounting is rich, but the main purpose has been to produce a calendar that is useful, and that purpose has been achieved.

THANKS.

Business Men in Centre Hall Emphatically Say Business as Good and Better Than in 1913.

The business men in Centre Hall tell the Reporter that business thus far in 1914 has been equal to or better than in 1913, and for this they give thanks today. Their gratitude may not have been expressed at the morning Thanksgiving services, but yet each one of them is thankful—very thankful—that their business has improved over last year. Business conditions in Centre Hall, of course, do not affect general business, but locally good business conditions here are just as important to Centre Hall as similar conditions in Wall street are to New York. All of us then have many reasons for which to be thankful.

A representative of this paper talked to most of the business men in town, and following is summed up the expressions given by them:

The man whose volume of business is probably greater than any other in this locality is John H. Weber, proprietor of the Centre Hall roller mills. He was quite emphatic in his expression that business in the various lines in his trade throughout 1914 had been entirely satisfactory, and that the $60,000 of business done last year will be equalled and probably exceeded to a considerable sum. Mr. Weber's business is varied, and some lines have not been as active this fall as last, notably the shipment of hay during the months of September, October and November. Other lines have advanced as much as fifty per cent. During the present year Mr. Weber has materially improved his plant. Over $700 were expended in improving siding facilities.

William A. Odenkirk conducts a general merchandise business at the station, 1914 being his third year in business in that line. When asked as to the gross sales of 1914 compared to those of 1913 he unhesitatingly replied that the business of the present year was better than last. Mr. Odenkirk is building up a good substantial trade, and at the same time is improving his property.

C. F. Emery has been in business in Centre Hall since 1909, and has kept a close record of sales. He is a general merchant. On the whole the business of 1914 will equal that of 1913. Some of the leading lines have very much increased, while others fell short of last year. From a standpoint of profit the 1914 trade equals and probably exceeds that of last year and the year previous.

The retail business in the Centre Hall meat market conducted by John G. Dauberman is in excess over 1913, but the wholesale end is slightly less. There is good reason for this, Mr. Dauberman explained. The business was in sight, but he was unable to get after it on account of the deep snows during the beginning of the present year. His wholesale business is largely composed of veal calves, which are gathered over a wide area. During the best season the roads were in such condition that it was a physical impossibility to get to the waiting trade.

The present year is the second T. L. Smith has been in business in Centre Hall. His sales during 1914 have been much in excess of those of the previous year. Mr. Smith is a dealer in stoves, heaters, and hardware and also a skilled tinner. In all these lines business with him has been steadily on the increase since he opened business here.

Kreamer & Son are general merchants and have been in business in Centre Hall for many years. Their statement is that thus far in 1914 their sales have equaled those of the corresponding months in 1913.

The Centre Hall Evaporating Company reports an almost complete slump in business, but for good reasons. The war in the east prevents the exportation of evaporated apples to Germany, to which country almost the entire surplus of this commodity is shipped in time of peace. The general distribution of the apple crop closed the markets for profitable shipments of hand-picked apples to the localities that last year bought something like thirty thousand bushels of this fruit from the Centre Hall and Coburn plants.

The Boozer-Fetterolf livery business is falling back. This is due to the appearance of the automobile that is doing the larger portion of the work heretofore done by the livery horse and carriage. This same firm also conducts a garage and is associated with the C. H. Breon & Co., salesmen for the Ford cars. In this line the business of 1914 is largely in excess of last year.

In the saddlery business, D. A. Boozer reports that last spring's trade was the best he experienced in the thirty years of his business career in Centre Hall. Since then the trade fell back to the normal of the past few

[Continued on inside page.]

SOME GOOD REASONS FOR GIVING THANKS ON THIS

Thanksgiving Day

By the Ministers of Centre Hall.

The Reporter asked: "For what should the people of Centre Hall give thanks on this Thanksgiving Day?" The following replies were received from the local pastors in the order in which they answered:

Rev. W. H. Schuyler, Presbyterian.

"Centre Hall should be thankful for her share in the peace and happiness of America, for her people's faith in God, their high moral tone, order, and thrift, their overwhelming opposition to the licensed liquor traffic, which will swat it dead whenever it ventures out of its hole for a fair fight in the open; for her neat homes, clean streets, pure air and water, and freedom from a multitude of ills that flesh is heir to."

Rev. W. H. Williams, Methodist.

"Thankful that we have a knowledge of Almighty God our Heavenly Father, Creator, and Giver of all good and perfect gifts; for a prosperous year, free from pestilence fire and sword;

"For all that God in mercy sends—
For health and children—home and friends;
For comforts in the time of need,
For every kindly word or deed,
For happy thoughts and holy talk,
For guidance in our daily walk,
In everything give thanks."
—*Tupper.*

Rev. R. R Jones, Reformed.

"The people of Centre Hall have so much to be thankful for, that because of the very abundance, they may fail to see any of the blessings. We shall name a few:

"1. For the means of grace, furnished by the churches of this town. *You*, perhaps, look at it as a duty, but it is a blessing.

"2. For national peace, its value is emphasized by contrast with Europe.

"3. For the temporal blessings of life enjoyed by all the residents of Centre Hall—food, shelter, clothing, etc. Millions in Europe lack these blessings."

Rev. F. H. Foss, United Evangelical.

"In common with America's millions the people of Centre Hall should give thanks to Almighty God for national peace and plenty, also for our enlarged capacity and more perfect equipment to serve ourselves and mankind; and in particular for the general health which has obtained, for the abundance of temporal supplies, for the continued fellowship of congenial associates, for the opportunity of assisting others in need and for a wider vision of our individual responsibility and usefulness."

Mowery-Bell.

Henry Mowery and Mrs. Jane Bell were married Tuesday evening of last week at the home of W. H. Miller, at 1712 Chestnut St. and 7th Ave., Altoona, by Rev. W. H. Williams, the Methodist minister from Spring Mills, who at the time was on a short vacation to the Mountain City. The couple are well known in Centre Hall where both lived for a year or more preceding their marriage, Mr. Mowery living in the house now occupied by George W. Bradford. During his residence here Mrs. Bell was employed as housekeeper, and upon his removal from Centre Hall Mrs. Bell continued to live here alone, occupying a room in the Kreamer store building. They will make their home in Aaronsburg.

Christmas Bazaar.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church will open their bazaar on Friday evening, December 4, at six o'clock, in the Bartholomew ice cream parlor. Both fancy and useful articles of all kinds, including several comforts, will be on sale. A light lunch will be served. The bazaar will be open to the public all day on Saturday and during the evening. Ice cream, cake, and home made candy will also be on sale.

County Grange.

The Centre County Pomona Grange met in regular session in Grange Arcadia, Wednesday of last week. The attendance was not as large as is usually the case, but the meeting was spirited. The regular routine business was gone through, and reports were heard from the heads of the various enterprises conducted by the body, and all of them were favorable, showing growth in all directions.

The partial report of the Grange Encampment and Fair association was especially gratifying, the finances showing a decided balance in favor of the association although the expenditures for general improvements and tents had been large. The initial step was taken to boost the exhibition of live stock at future gatherings, and to do so suitable exhibition buildings will be erected.

Special Services.

A week of special services will be held in the Presbyterian church beginning November 30th. Dr. George E. Hawes of Bellefonte will preach. Dr. Hawes has been in Centre county only a few years, but long enough to show himself to be one of the strongest preachers in central Pennsylvania. A cordial invitation to be present is extended to everybody.

MILLHEIM HAS ANOTHER BIG FIRE.

Entire Business Block Goes Up in Smoke Early Thursday Morning of Last Week—Loss Almost $26,000, Partially Covered By Insurance.

The torch of the incendiary was again applied to the business section of the borough of Millheim and this time a monetary loss of almost $26,000 is represented in the total destruction of six stores and residences, and two big stables, together with store goods, household goods, and other property.

The fire started at half past three o'clock Thursday morning, in the front part of Mench's clothing store, located on Penn street and close by the race. From here the fire was communicated to the building on the south-east corner of Main and Penn streets, owned by S. Ward Gramley and occupied by Herr & Ulrich's five and ten cent store and Robert S. Stover's jewelry store and postoffice. The fire continued eastward along Main street, leveling the Jerome Spigelmyer store building, the building occupied by Guy P. Springer as a barber shop and by Mrs. J. Russell Gephart as a restaurant; a dwelling owned by Mrs. F. E. Gutelius and occupied by Nevin A. Auman, also the large stable on the same property; a double residence occupied by P. P. Leitzel and C. G. Boob, and the property of the former; the summer house of G. B. Stover. All the store goods were destroyed and a great amount of household goods. The intense heat did considerable damage to the heavy plate glass windows in the Kessler department store across the street, and also to the Millheim Banking Company's new building.

The loss is estimated at nearly $26,000 with insurance to the amount of $15,000. The heaviest loser is J. Spigelmyer, who sustained a loss of $3500 on his buildings with only $1000 insurance, and $3000 loss on store goods with no insurance. Other property owners were well protected.

Thursday's big fire recalled to mind the terrible conflagration of January 5, 1909, when fire swept the opposite side of the street, entailing a loss of approximately $60,000.

Below is given in detail the losses suffered by the various property owners and the insurance carried.

TOTAL DESTRUCTION.

Buildings Owned By	*Occupied By*	*Loss*	*Insurance*
S. W. Gramley	H. B. Mensch	$ 1000	$ 500
S. W. Gramley	Herr & Ulrich; R. S. Stover, Jeweler; Postoffice	3500	2500
J. Spigelmeyer	J. Spigelmeyer, General Store; Mrs. R. Gephart, Restaurant; Guy P. Springer, Barber Shop	3000	1000
J. Spigelmeyer	Stable	500	None
Mrs. F. E. Gutelius	N. A. Auman	1500	1300
Mrs. F. E. Gutelius	Stable	500	None
P. P. Leitzell	P. P. Leitzell & C. G. Boob	2000	2000
G. B. Stover	Summer House	500	?
J. Spigelmeyer	Store Goods	3000	None
H. B. Mensch	"	3500	2000
Herr & Ulrich	"	2000	1500
R. S. Stover	"	400	400
Mrs. R. Gephart	Household Goods	500	None
Guy P. Springer	Barber Shop Furnishings	400	100

PARTIAL DAMAGE

A. Kessler	Store and Stock	$ 2000	Fully Covered
Millheim Banking Co.	Building	500	" "
Smith & Musser	Hardware Building	500	" "
Harry Herr	Stock	500	" "
A. Frank	Building	150	" "
Totals		$25900	$14900

BURNED TO DEATH.

Mrs. Annie Fetterolf of Warriors Mark Dies From Burns Received While Burning Brush—Was Born in Potter Township.

Death by burning was the terrible fate met by Mrs. Annie Fetterolf, wife of Clayton Fetterolf of Warriors Mark, Thursday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Fetterolf, early in the day, gathered together a lot of brush that had accumulated about their farm buildings and set it afire, Mr. Fetterolf attending to the fire while Mrs. Fetterolf assisted in carrying brush. A short time before eleven o'clock Mr. Fetterolf returned to his work in the fields, but not until the fire had been reduced to embers. Mrs. Fetterolf, wishing to put out all trace of the fire before returning to the house, was busily engaged with a garden hoe in breaking up the live coals so that they might become extinguished more rapidly. Whether by this means a spark was thrown on her dress is not known but it is the only plausible explanat on for that which followed. Looking down she observed the lower part of her dress in flames. Frantic, she ran screaming toward the house, the flames making progress in their deadly work, aided by the draft which her running caused. Her younger daughter, Ruth, hearing the mother's cry, ran to her assistance and met her a short distance from the house. Her mother in the form of a living torch presented herself to the daughter, who with rare presence of mind threw her apron about her mother's head, saving her face and hair from burning. Her clothing, however, was all burned from her body, the corset being the only vestment remaining, and this was removed only after terrible suffering to the victim, the flesh coming along with it. With the assistance of her daughter, Mrs. Fetterolf walked to the house and upstairs to her bedroom where she lay upon her bed and in crying tones said: "I wanted to die, but didn't want to burn to death." Medical attention was given her but her burns were so severe that death relieved her of her suffering at 7:15 o'clock the same day.

Mrs. Fetterolf was the daughter of Joseph and Agnes Shires Shirk and was born on the old Shirk homestead now owned by William Neff, in Potter township. She was fifty-one years of age. Funeral services were held from her late home, Sunday, and interment made at Warriors Mark. Surviving her are her husband and two daughters, namely, Carrie and Ruth, both at home. The following sisters also survive: Mrs. Frank Decker, near Centre Hall; Mrs. Benjamin Gentzel, Spring Mills; Mrs. William Kern, Oak Hall. H. C. Shirk of Centre Hall is an uncle to the deceased.

$400,000 From Hunters' Licenses.

The issuance of hunters' licenses in Pennsylvania will pass the 300,000 mark this week, in the opinion of men connected with the state game commission, and it is thought that the total for the year will go pretty close to the figure of 305,000 for last year. The issuance in the large cities is said to be larger than last year.

The next legislature will have over $400,000 to appropriate as a result of the operation of the law in two years. One-half of this money will go to the reimbursement of counties for payment of bounties on scalps of noxious animals and birds, and the other half will be to aid in establishment of game preserves and in game propagation. It is the plan to establish six additional preserves, the sites having been tentatively selected.

Lecture To-morrow Night.

Don't forget to attend the second number on the Centre Hall Lecture Course tomorrow (Friday) night. Dr. James Hedley will be the orator of the evening and he has a message that will strike to the hearts of his hearers. His "What is a Man Worth" is possibly the best of his seven famous lectures, and an opportunity to hear a man of Dr. Hedley's calibre should not be passed by. The price of admission will be twenty-five cents for adults and ten cents for children. Reserved seats are five cents extra.

Deaths of Centre Countians.

Theresea Z. Meek died on the Meek homestead in Patton township, Wednesday of last week, from the effects of a paralytic stroke. She was born in 1839, and was a sister of P. Gray Meek, editor of the Watchman.

Mrs. Sarah Margaret Shilling died at the Bellefonte hospital Wednesday of last week, following an operation for blood poisoning. She was born at Howard forty-four years ago.

Mrs. Perinah Shields died in Milesburg, of pneumonia, at the age of seventy-one years.

J. C. Rossman shipped a carload of hogs to the eastern market, Friday, for immediate slaughter.

TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS.

HAPPENINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS

Ralph Kerstetter of Mifflinburg spent Sunday with his parents at Coburn.

Roland Zettle of near Potters Mills was a caller at this office one day last week.

A draft through the chimney won't pay the coal bill, but the coal bin must honor it.

T. L. Smith installed a hot air furnace in the new residence of J. M. Ross, in Boalsburg, this week.

Mrs. J. F. Garthoff of Bellefonte spent a few days last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Harter at Coburn.

Mrs. S. S. Kreamer spent a few days last week with her cousins, Mrs. Albert Garbrick and Mrs. John Cole, of near Zion.

Dr. James Hedley, in Grange Hall, tomorrow (Friday) night. Hear his "What is a Man Worth"; you will be better for having heard it.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Siegfried of Philipsburg came to the Bartholomew home Friday evening and will remain until after Thanksgiving.

Darlington Brown, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Brown, of Milroy is visiting at the home of his grandparents, Prof. and Mrs. W. A. Krise.

J. F. McClellan is piping the water to the rear of his vacant lot, this side the station, and later will construct a building 15 feet by 40 feet at that point.

A big dance, in which over one hundred participated, was held in Grange Hall Friday night. State College students furnished the music for the occasion.

Mrs. Rebecca Scholl, on Monday forenoon returned from a visit to State College and Lemont, and in the afternoon went to Spring Mills to visit her niece, Miss Annie Weaver, at the home of Ezra Harter.

The residence of S. T. Grey, in Buffalo Run Valley, was totally destroyed by fire Thursday last. The property was valued at $2000, with an insurance of $800 in the Centre Hall company, D. F. Luse secretary.

A new lot of writing paper, in box form, and in pound packs with envelopes to match, was received at the Reporter office. All of the best linen, and sells at twenty-five and thirty cents. Also, writing fluid and desk paste.

One of the finest flocks of turkeys in the valley is to be seen on the Peter Smith farm at Centre Hill. The flock numbers over one hundred and the birds are all large and will command a good figure when put on the market.

Well, the Wabash has the floor again, and this time it appears as though it might be more than hot air. In this issue is printed a dispatch from Harrisburg that will be read with more than passing interest by many of the Reporter readers.

Last week's Mifflinburg Telegraph said: David K. Keller, cashier of the Penns Valley Bank at Centre Hall, was a pleasing business caller at this office on Monday last. He has taken out letters of administration, with the will annexed, on the estate of David Kleckner, deceased.

Thanksgiving services, of a union character, will be held in the Evangelical church this (Thursday) morning at 10:30 o'clock. Rev. W. H. Williams will preach. The offering will be for the benefit of the Bellefonte hospital. A similar service will be held in the Reformed church at Spring Mills in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm A. Luse are spending a few weeks at the home of the former's brother, P. H. Luse, on the Huyett farm. Mr. Luse for the past few years was employed at Norfolk, Virginia, by a contractor, but work in his line for the present is at a standstill and he has decided to locate in Johnstown, where he formerly lived.

A party of eight from Yarnell consisting of Edward Heaton, Edward Bund, Oscar Wensel, James Wensel, Roy Fetzer, Raymond Fetzer, William Peace and Cleveland Packer did their first season in the Seven Mountains, and Friday morning returned home with two large bucks. They were located on State land along Sinking Creek, in the vicinity of Nevil's, east of the Bear Meadows.

Pennsylvania seeded 13,100 more acres for wheat this fall than during the sowing season of 1913 and the acreage devoted to the cereal would have been greater if weather conditions had been more favorable, according to a review of the crop conditions just issued by the bureau of statistics of the state department of agriculture. The acreage devoted to wheat this fall is estimated at 1,325,120 acres against 1,312,000 acres last year.

ARMIES LOCKED FOR DECISIVE STRUGGLE

—:o:—

500,000 Men Hurled by Hindenburg at Vistula-Warthe Line and 900,000 Russians Lined up to Halt German March on Poland's Capital

—:o:—

BATTLE FOR NORTH SEA COAST BECOMES AN ARTILLERY DUEL

—:o:—

Paris.—The onfall of winter has numbed the energy of Allies and Germans in Belgium and northern France.

Snow is falling. Gales from the sea have driven tidewater far inland, widening the inundated district. Infantry operations are well-nigh impossible.

Neither side can do more than hammer the other with big guns.

Two big battles are being fought in Poland and a third conflict of vast importance continues in East Prussia.

Of the three battles the one now at its height between the Vistula and Warthe rivers is exciting the greatest interest.

Decisive Battle.

The Germans, it is believed, have brought up by their line of strategic railways in Posen and Silesia at least 500,000 men to reinforce General von Hindenburg in an effort to break the Russian line at this point.

Weather conditions, the frozen ground and the situation of the battlefield favor a really decisive battle to a degree which has not existed on any other field of the present war.

The other battle in Poland is taking place on the Cracow-Czenstochowa front, and both the Russians and the Germans say it is proceeding satisfactorily for them.

In East Prussia the Russian advance is moving slowly through the country surrounding the Mazurian Lakes, which is difficult of passage.

Russians Seize Passes.

In Galicia the Russians are going steadily westward and at the same time are seizing the passes of the Carpathians.

In the western theatre of operations it is officially announced that the Germans were forced to abandon heavy guns because of the spreading waters. Near Ramscapelle the Allies salvaged two large mortars which the Germans had been unable to remove.

Both sides have lost artillery and motor cars since the flood changed the character of operations.

Bad weather has increased the exhaustion of the troops and there is much illness in the trenches.

The Germans have made a new effort to extend the wedge they have driven between Verdun and Toul at St. Mihiel on the Meuse.

French Advance.

The French appear to have anticipated the plan to have advanced a little from the north and south of their line, which forms three parts of a circle around St. Mihiel.

The Germans have again taken the Western part of the village of Chauvoncourt, on the west bank of the Meuse.

For the time being this region is a centre of interest. The French are making desperate efforts to close their lines east of St. Mihiel and thereby cut off a large German force. The Germans are trying as desperately to keep open the only breach they have made in the barrier of fortresses.

The operations to the north and east are closely connected with the fighting around St. Mihiel. The Germans in the Argonne are attempting to break the French line, which bars their connection with the German line on the heights of the left bank of the Meuse, and three attacks delivered by them were repulsed.

Germans' Ruse in East Halted, Russians Say

Von Hindenburg's Army Checked in One Area of Mighty Battle.

London.—While von Hindenberg's mighty army, reinforced by 500,000 men, has been driving the Russians back from Lenczyca a dozen miles in the direction of Lowicz, an important railroad town but 40 miles from Warsaw, the German force that defeated the Russians on the Vistula below Plock, has continued to advance, so that the vanguards of the two forces form the point of a wedge being slowly driven toward Warsaw.

Reinforcements are being rushed up on both sides and the Russians are said to have 900,000 men along the front between the Vistula and the Warthe, while the German invaders are nearly as numerous.

The Russian General Staff asserts that the Germans were defeated in one area of the great battle in Poland. It seems apparent that the Russians have halted their retreat and are making a vigorous resistance between the Warthe and Vistula rivers.

AUSTRIANS CAPTURE 73 GUNS FROM SERVIANS

Cross River Kulebra — Opponents Falling Back Toward Belgrade.

London.—The following dispatch was received from Berlin by the Marconi Wireless Telegraph Company:

In the latest fighting against the Servians the Austrians captured 42 guns and 31 machine guns.

After three days' fighting the Austrians defeated the Montenegrins near Vrabowr.

Big Naval Battle Is Fought in Black Sea

Cruiser Goeben Escapes Riddled With Shells—Petrograd Official Report Contradicted by Berlin.

Petrograd.—The following official statement was given out by the Russian Ministry of Marine regarding a naval battle in the Black Sea between the Russian and Turkish fleets:

"A division of the Black Sea fleet, returning from its cruise to Sebastopol, near the coast of Australia, sighted, twenty-five miles from the Chersones Light, a Turkish detachment, consisting of the Goeben and the Breslau. The Russian fleet immediately drew up in battle order, bringing the enemy to starboard, and opened fire at a distance of forty cable lengths (about five miles.)

"The first salvo of twelve-inch guns from the flagship Admiral Evstafry struck the Goeben and caused an explosion amidships, setting her on fire. Following the Evstafry, the other Russian ships opened fire, the Russian guns giving an excellent account of themselves.

"A series of explosions was seen in the hull of the Goeben, which opened fire slowly. The enemy seemed not to have expected to meet us. The Germans fired salvos of their heavy guns, directing them exclusively at the flagship. The encounter continued for forty minutes, after which the Goeben withdrew and disappeared in the fog, taking advantage of her speed.

"The Breslau took no part in the fight, holding herself on the horizon. The Evstafry suffered insignificant damage. The Russian losses were a lieutenant, three ensigns and twenty-nine sailors killed, a lieutenant and nineteen sailors seriously wounded and five sailors slightly wounded."

TURKS CLAIM VICTORY.

Berlin.—A Turkish fleet engaged a Russian squadron, composed of two battleships and five cruisers, off Sebastopol, according to an official report reaching Berlin from Constantinople.

One of the Russian battleships was seriously damaged and the other vessels, with the Turkish ships in pursuit, fled to Sebastopol.

Eighty Big Guns and 7,000 Troops Sent to Northern France.

Rotterdam.—German officers on the Dutch frontier confidently assert Calais will be occupied December 10.

Eighty big guns were sent from the Krupp works in Essen to the northern battleground in France. Seven thousand troops, mostly engineers, left Liege for Dixmude. They carried much material for pontoon bridges and will be employed to cope with difficulties in the flooded fields.

Having been foiled at Ypres in the shortest cut to Calais, the Germans are still endeavoring to force their way at Dixmude, where they have massed many guns.

EPITOME OF WAR NEWS

Russian and Turkish fleets in the Black Sea met in battle without decisive result.

With the territory between the Belgian coast and Dixmude so completely inundated that infantry attacks are impossible, the Germans turned the fighting into a continuous bombardment of the Allies' lines.

The Germans reoccupied the destroyed portions of the Town of Chauvoncourt, Paris admitted. This means that they are again established on the west bank of the Meuse.

Reports received from Holland, it is said, state that in the fighting near Bixschoote and Dixmude the French lost 20,000 men and that 1,500 British were drowned in the Yser Canal.

The Canadian Council has forbidden foreign airships to fly within ten miles of the principal Dominion cities, as a precaution against a possible German airship invasion.

Russia is sending more troops against the Turks in the Batum district, and reports the defeat of the Kurds in Persian Armenia.

British reports of the fighting in Arabia claim victory where the Turks previously reported a British defeat.

German reinforcements are pouring into Poland where, between the Vistula and Warthe Rivers, a big battle is raging.

Turkey, through Berlin, reported the defeat of British forces in Egypt, and Russian troops in Transcaucasia.

GERMANS DRAW NEARER WARSAW

Gen. Von Hindenburg's Army Continues Advance Into Poland.

Teutons However, Are Less Successful in South.

(Latest Summary.)

The terrific struggle between the Germans and Russians in the eastern arena along the Vistula and the Warta continues, and the Russians claim to have taken 2,000 prisoners and some machine guns. The Germans say they are pushing their attack along the entire line.

The German column between the Vistula and Warta Rivers comprises six army corps and covers a front 55 miles in extent.

The German advance has penetrated further into Poland than previously disclosed, and Warsaw is threatened a second time, the Germans being only 40 miles from the Polish capital.

There were 887 men in the crew of the British cruiser Good Hope, all of whom, together with the officers, went down with the ship in the battle with German cruisers off the Chilean coast.

The French claim that in the artillery duel in the region from Arras to the Oise the French fire demolished many lines of German trenches.

Fifty thousand Poles have fled from Cracow, adding their sufferings to those of the Galician refugees.

The Austrians claim to have taken 13,000 Servians prisoners since November 6.

The Russian littoral of the Black Sea has been mined for a distance of 60 miles out from the coast.

There was a violent bombardment of Ypres, during which the town hall was destroyed.

A British destroyer has captured a Turkish sailing vessel on which were two German officers in disguise.

JAPS READY TO SEND ARMY.

Big Force Awaits Call To Aid Allies In Europe.

London.—Arthur Diosy, founder of the Japan Society and an authority on Anglo-Japanese affairs, says in a statement that Japan is ready to furnish a large army if it is found necessary to increase the allied forces in Europe. "The Japanese Army is in a complete state of readiness," says Mr. Diosy, "and if it is necessary to increase the allied forces in Europe the Japanese are willing and ready to supply immediately a large, admirably equipped and highly trained army. The Trans-Siberian Railway and an ample supply of Japanese steamships make the transportation of 500,000 men in two months easy."

GERMAN PRISONERS 296,869.

Military Authorities Give Number Of Captives On October 21.

New York.—The German press bureau in New York gave out the following:

"The following statement has been officially issued by the German military authorities as to the number of prisoners of war in detention on October 21:

	Officers.	Men.
(a) Frenchmen	2,472	146,897
(b) Russians	2,164	104,524
(c) Belgians	547	31,378
(d) Englishmen	218	8,669

"Total, 296,869, including 6 French, 18 Russian generals (2 commanding generals) and 3 Belgian generals.

"Additional transports of prisoners of war are en route to the camps."

JEWS INVITED TO BE TURKS.

Ottoman Empire Offers Right Of Naturalization To Russians.

New York.—The Turkish Government has assured the State Department at Washington that it will not expel Russian Jews residing in the Ottoman Empire, but will permit them to become naturalized Turkish subjects en bloc, it was announced, here by the American Jewish Commission. The committee stated that 5,000 Jews in Jaffa alone have already applied for permission to take advantage of this decision. More than 25,000 Russian Jews are residents of the Palestine region alone, it was said.

KAISER TO RETURN TO BERLIN.

Emperor Will Attend Opening Of Reichstag.

London.—A dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph Company from The Hague says Emperor William has decided to return to Berlin shortly to be present when the Reichstag opens. The correspondent adds that instructions have been issued to the officials of the Emperor's Berlin castle to prepare it for a long sojourn there by him.

CHOLERA FOUND IN PRUSSIA.

Disease Said To Have Appeared Also In Silesia.

Paris.—Several cases of cholera are reported to have appeared in Prussia and Upper Silesia, according to a dispatch from Basle, Switzerland, to the Havas News Agency. Two deaths from the disease thus far have occurred in those districts.

THE NEWS TOLD IN PARAGRAPHS

Latest Happenings Gleaned From All Over the State.

LIVE NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Made Own Tombstone; Dies Working on Coffin—Hotel Wrecked; Suspects Held—Slatington Mills Resume Work—Teacher Fights Madman.

Miss Grace Jones, of Washington, teacher of a country school near there, risked her life when Robert Dreamer, a young man of the neighborhood, said to be demented, rushed into the schoolroom, waving a corn cutter above his head, and declared he was going to kill the teacher and every pupil in the room. The girl, after a bad half-hour, succeeded in forcing Dreamer from the room and locking the door upon him. As the teacher risked her life in the struggle with the youth the forty pupils in the room huddled in the corners and hid under desks.

Miss Ann McClure, of Felton, near Chester, routed a colored assailant after a desperate fight, stabbing him three times with a hatpin. The man sprang upon her along the roadway on Engle street, above Ninth, on the outskirts of Chester. Miss McClure jabbed him in the face with the hatpin. He cursed and grappled with her again, seizing her wrists. Wrenching herself from his grasp she stabbed him twice in the body with the pin. The colored man then fled.

Women for the first time in the history of the Protestant Episcopal Church were recognized on one of the eight boards of that denomination when the synod of the third province, in session in Pittsburgh, decided that the Provincial Board of Social Service shall hereafter be composed of one bishop, four presbyters, four laymen and two women.

Charles Chimel, landlord of a hotel at Exchange, was in a rear room at his place of business when the building was wrecked by dynamite, said to have been discharged by Joseph Parkewich and Frank Warsack, enemies of the hotel man. The suspects were subsequently arrested.

The Slatington Foundry and Machine Shops, started work after being idle for the past year. The Slating rolling mills started up again after several months of idleneess and are employing many hands. The Post & Sheldon silk mill resumed operation Monday.

Andrew Crossley, a veteran wagonmaker, of Bloomsburg, who several years ago made his own tombstone and expected to make his own coffin, only to be interrupted in the work by sickness, died at the age of eighty-two years.

Shooting a pheasant, Edward Houtz, aged eighteen, shot his playmate, Charles Shover, while hunting near Mifflin. Houtz declares that he did not see his friend concealed in the bushes near the bird. The shot which entered Shover's face may prove fatal.

Mayor Stratton of Reading issued an order prohibiting the soliciting on the streets of funds for Christmas dinners for the poor by persons disguised as Santa Claus. It was found that last year the solicitors got fifty per cent. of the proceeds.

Jacob Haussman, of Glen Carbon, was found unconscious near Buckley Station. He died five minutes after being found. A severe wound at the base of his skull led the police to believe that he had been murderously assaulted.

Aaron Seifert, seventy-seven years old, was the plaintiff in a suit in court in Reading against Sarah Trate, seventy-five years, a sister, to recover damages for alleged violation of contract.

George Endy, aged forty, employed as a battery runner at the Lehigh Coal & Navigation Co.'s No. 14 colliery, Tamaqua, was caught by a rush of coal in a chute and instantly killed. His neck was broken.

The Board of Managers of the Chester Hospital received a donation of $100 from William W. MacMarlane, vice-president of the American Dyewood Extract Company.

Harry Walters, thirteen years old, died at Milton from the effects of a fall he suffered when he stumbled two weeks ago. Spinal meningitis developed from the accident.

While endeavoring to secure coal from a moving train at Coalport, for a little hut which he had built, Stephen Utrata, aged fifteen years, was thrown under the train and killed.

It cost Jacob Smith, Democratic Representative-elect from Carbon county, $306 to be elected, according to his expense accounts filed in the office of the Clerk of Courts.

CO-OPERATION TO STOP ACCIDENTS

Employer and Employe Must Work Together.

BALDWIN FOR SPEAKERSHIP

Major Taggart Severe Critic Of N. G. P. Infantry—Bluecoat Who Shot Boy Granted Full Pardon. State Capital Notes.

Harrisburg.—John Price Jackson, State Commissioner of Labor and Industry, struck the keynote of the second industrial welfare and efficiency conference, by saying that if the people of the State co-operate they can prevent loss of human life and injury, raise the standard of living and help the women and children. Dr. Jackson strongly urged the necessity for co-operation of employer and employe in the general work of industrial betterment, and was supported by David Van Schaak, a Connecticut insurance expert, and by Miss Florence Hughes, in charge of the philanthropic work of the New Jersey Zinc Company, at Palmerton. Miss Hughes illustrated her talk by photographs.

Dr. Jackson gave a review of the work of his department, pointing out how it was hoped to relieve the unemployed by agencies and to check the large percentage of men who change place of work every year. It was estimated that more than 100,000 men change every year. The Commissioner urged continuation schools and a rigid medical examination.

In sectional meetings the conference discussed the proposed standards for moving-picture theaters now being worked out, cranes and hoisting machinery, foundry and grinding establishments, where blowers and exhausters are needed to cut down the death rate, and first aid, the latter being illustrated by the first aid crew of the Lackawanna Railroad.

Major Taggart On Infantry.

In the reports of inspecting officers on the organizations of the National Guard as they appeared in encampments and on practice marches during the last summer, just made public by Adjutant General Stewart, Major M. H. Taggert, who inspected the infantry, makes some sharp criticisms, saying, among other things:

"Unwarranted neglect of arms was apparent with consequential result. Many try to justify themselves by saying that they are without proper materials; some, that they have just been on guard or some other duty. I cannot accept such excuses when I stop to consider the ideal weather conditions immediately preceding inspection and know that proper materials can be acquired by requisition for cleaning and preserving the arms.

"All organizations could have improved their appearance by more attention to hair cutting and shaving. Cleanliness and neatness were, however, far above the normal. The greatest weakness was noticeable in the position of the soldier and this not alone in his standing position, but in the manner of grasping the rifle at the order and in executing 'inspection arms.'"

Bluecoat Granted Full Pardon.

Frederick Kilmer, the Germantown policeman who shot William Murphy while attempting to arrest him for malicious mischief last March, was granted a pardon after he had enjoyed the unique experience of hearing his own case argued and being called to the bar of the board. It was the first time any applicant had ever done so. His case was submitted by John H. Fow, who called him to the front and mentioned that his lieutenant, sergeant and two special officers had accompanied him. It was shown that he had stumbled when firing his revolver in the air and that the bullet had hit the boy unintentionally. Kilmer was released on parole by Judge Martin after serving thirteen days and asked pardon so that he could be restored to the force.

Law To Aid Domestics.

William F. Long, of Pittsburgh, president of the State Laundrymen's Association, created a flurry in the sectional meeting of the Welfare Conference discussing employment legislation by demanding of Paul N. Furman, of the Pennsylvania Child Labor Association, why his program of proposed legislation did not provide hours for domestics. Mr. Furman had just presented an outline of child labor legislation, including prohibition of night work by boys under sixteen, regulation of street trades, a forty-eight-hour limit, physical examination and continuation schools when Mr. Long made his demand. The Pittsburgher said that it had been found that domestics had longer hours than girls in factories. Mr. Furman answered that he understood that it would be cared for in the women's employment bill, causing the rejoinder by Mr. Long that he understood that there had been an agreement in a conference to include regulation of hours of servants.

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The Ambition of Mark Truitt

By HENRY RUSSELL MILLER

Author of "THE MAN HIGHER UP," "HIS RISE TO POWER," Etc.

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CHAPTER XXVI—Continued.

He became conscious of Simon's curious gaze and turned sharply on him.

"Old man, you seem to know a surprising lot about making steel. Look down the valley—there, on those hills. Do you see anything that isn't there?"

Simon looked and nodded. "I've be'n seein' it more'n forty years."

Henley stared. "Humph! An epidemic. There's magic in these hills." His thoughtful glance swept them once more. "But d——d alluring magic."

* * * * * * *

The gentle, sometimes plaintive voice of the preacher had no power to distract from thought. His wistful message could not reach the man for whom it had been prepared in the hope that it would come to him with healing in its wings.

The benediction had been said. Mark went quietly from his rear pew out of the church and limped slowly along the dusty, weed-flanked pike until he came to a minor crest. There he dropped on the roadside and turned his eyes to the valley.

The murmurous quiet of noonday was about him.

Up the rise, village bound, creaked a battered old top-buggy, bearing a passenger whose grizzled beard and lined face, too, showed the marks of time's battering.

The buggy drew up beside him.

"Did he find you?"

"Who?"

The doctor chuckled. "Guess he didn't, or you wouldn't have to ask. He's a vigorous party that doesn't understand the joy of talk. I took him from Number Four to your place."

"Short and stout—"

"And not much for looks," Hedges concluded the portrait. "That's him. Has a way with him, though. And the habit of taking what he wants, I guess, without waiting."

"Sunday traffic," the doctor drawled, "is getting pretty heavy. Number Four brought a woman, too. Expecting any baggage of that kind?"

Mark shook his head absently.

"No? That's too bad. She's a new kind for Bethel—a right pleasant kind, too, though I'm not sure how our women'd take her." The doctor

"There's Magic in These Hills."

grinned, but his pleasantry won no answering smile from Mark. "Well, I must be moseying along. Better ride into town. The vigorous party'll be near to apoplexy by now, waiting for you."

Mark got in and the buggy resumed its creaking journey. The doctor rambled on.

"A good many new sorts come to Bethel nowadays. Good thing for us, too—gives us a peep into the world. We've you to thank for that. I came across a queer one yesterday. I was up on the Hill—I go there sometimes even since the fire. I found him camped out in the old tool shed—about the only thing the fire missed. He's a half-starved little rat, with a straggly brown beard and a club foot. I asked him how he got there and he didn't seem to know. Said he'd just walked and walked and walked till he found the shed. I wanted to bring him back to town, but he wouldn't come. His mind's more than half gone, I should judge. You'd better send some one out to look after him."

"I will."

"And he says," the doctor concluded his heralding of fate, "his name is Peter Anderson."

CHAPTER XXVII.

Cities Unbuilt.

Henley was pleased to be facetious.

"The great Utopian—in his modest cottage—living in democratic simplicity among his village neighbors. Very pretty! I suppose you do the chores, too."

"Sometimes—what we have."

"Very pretty! The Sunday papers would like that. But it's a little too theatrical, don't you think?"

"Not conspicuously so. The place was here, and it served my purpose very well. I don't need much room, you know. I'm not a Wall street hero."

"Humph!" grunted Henley, still a skeptic.

"What," Mark asked, "did you come here for?"

Henley grunted again. "Cordial, I must say! I came to restore your sanity." He rose, mopping his red face with a silk handkerchief. "Take me out of this sun and I'll begin. I hear you're pretty far gone."

Mark led him into a cool office-like room — pleasant enough—and made him comfortable with a cigar and a chair by a window from which a view of the valley was to be had.

"Not sybaritic," Henley grudgingly admitted, "but good enough for a man—who has no women. Now tell me what you're trying to do here."

And Mark began, simply, without enthusiasm or sentimentalizing, to set forth his idea.

The explanation came to an end. Mark awaited his auditor's comment.

"Of course, you know," Henley said, with an easiness that was outward only, "you won't put it through."

"I do not know that," Mark answered quietly. "This valley is well situated with respect to the market. Its transportation facilities are good. Our fuel is here, and I can get ore here cheaper than Quinby or MacGregor. I can make steel cheaper than anybody in America, and there's no plant of its size that can equal mine in capacity. In ten years, with a fair field—"

"With a fair field. Exactly!"

"You mean I won't have it?"

"You won't have it."

"Why?"

"For one thing—profits."

"I'll make money here."

"It isn't a question of your profits nor of profits alone, but the size of profits. No," Henley shook his head vigorously, "you can't have it. I'm here to tell you that."

"Well?"

"I have no objection to your safety appliances. They're practical. They'll save twice their cost in damages every year."

"That's obvious."

"I'll agree to the baths. If the men want to clean up after work—why, I regard bathing as a very proper habit."

Mark smiled. "The man will be grateful."

"I'm not joking," Henley reminded him sternly. "I'll go as far as to agree to their eight-hour shift—as an experiment. I'd like to see it tried out."

"Yes?"

"Your company stores, company gardens and company homes are well enough. They can be made profitable—properly handled. But your profit-sharing plan is all wrong and"—Henley leaned forward and rapped on the arm of his chair to emphasize each word—"and you can't have it. I wouldn't care if you gave them only a nominal share. It would be useful—at first—to get good men up here. Afterward you could cut it out. But why, in God's name, give them half?"

"Because I'll need the other half for some things I'm planning."

"I'm not joking," Henley repeated. "Why give them half?"

"Oh, that's an approximation. It seems to me a pretty fair division of the spoils. I don't insist on its accuracy. However, that's not the point." Mark straightened up in his seat by the desk, facing Henley squarely. "Have you forgotten that my money and mine only is invested in this plant? I can quote good authority, yourself, that a man ought to be allowed to run his own business to suit himself."

"As long as he hurts no one else."

Mark smiled again at that. "You said you weren't joking. I suppose you aren't. That's the joke of it. However, the point is, you forbid me to conduct my own business in my own way. And your authority?"

"The power," answered Henley quietly, "to smash you—and the will. We've got labor where we want it in this business and we propose to keep it there. What you propose would be a dangerous precedent. If we let you succeed, we'd have the men all over the country yammering for the same freak conditions. Therefore, we won't let you succeed."

"I see. And you?"

"I? I made you—have you forgotten that?—and I'm responsible for you. I helped to put labor where it is, at some risk to myself, and I don't propose to have a man of my own making undo the biggest thing I've ever done. Therefore, I won't let you succeed."

"You are quite sure you can do it—smash me?"

"Truitt, every steel company in the country will make it its business to put you out."

"And you won't stand aside and let me fight it out with the rest of them?"

"No." Henley seemed astonished at the question. "Certainly not. What did you expect?"

"I had hoped," Mark answered slowly, "that you'd stay out of it. I realize I had no reason to hope that."

Henley stirred restlessly, turned to look out upon the valley, upon the city that had not yet arisen. An uneasy qualm moved his heart, continued with a sharpness that was almost akin to pain. He found himself resisting an absurd, an incredible impulse—a tenderness such as he had used to know, stealthily and unadmittedly, for a young half invalid with the habit of triumphing where robust men fell, multiplied now for this man.

"Truitt, I—" Henley stopped, an embarrassment as unwonted as the impulse upon him, and turned again to the window.

"Truitt," he began again, very gruffly, eyes still fixed on the city the magic of the hills revealed to him, "I—well, I like you. I've always counted you my friend. I don't want to have to fight you. I don't think you want to fight me. There is—there may be another alternative." He turned to face Mark. "Take me in with you."

Mark looked his astonishment.

"I say," Henley went on, "I might do it. I've seen something this morning—something you've been seeing. The city out there. It's big—big! And if the figures you've given me are correct, it's possible. This place was intended for a city. And with us working together, it could be ten times bigger—epic—stupendous!"

He got to his feet, and shooting up the shade, stood looking thoughtfully out of the window.

"We'd make it," Henley seemed almost to be thinking aloud, "a city from the beginning. We'd get the government to make the river navigable to the mouth and ship our coal by boat to the gulf. I can think of a dozen concerns I could get to move their plants here and contractors who'd undertake to house the people. In five years we'd have fifty thousand here, and coming as fast as we could put roofs over them. But we'd build on steel. We'd quadruple your plant at once—for a start. We'd make this the steel center and this overgrown trust with its graft and favoritism and slipshod methods would have us to reckon with. We'd leave Quinby and that Scotch bagpipe, grown fat on other men's brains, in the shade. By God!" Henley's voice was ringing, as he wheeled on Mark again. "It would be the big thing of the century—making a city to order. And I guess for that you'd be willing to give up your little two-by-four paternalism."

"That would be stipulated?"

"Certainly! We'll—" Henley seemed unconscious of the change of mood and tense. "We'll leave fads to the cranks. We'll build this city on a rock—on a sound financial foundation—and use the profits for extensions."

"I think you don't understand what I—"

"Understand? Of course I understand. That's why the idea grips. You're a born battler; things were coming too easy for you. You need obstacles, to have to extend yourself. I need that. I've got a hold in Wall street. I can tighten my hold. But I'm out of place there. I'm a builder, not a money-grubber. I've got to see things growing under my hand. What I'm at now is just a game. This would be a work, the kind I need. Will you consider it?"

"Are you offering it?"

"I'm offering it as a possible alternative to putting you out of business. There may be magic in these hills, but if the thing works out on study as I believe now it will, I'll do it. What do you say?"

"And you say," Mark insisted, "it's the only possible alternative to fighting you?"

"To being," Henley corrected grimly, "put out of business."

It was Mark's turn to go to the window. He stood there silent, for many minutes, looking not upon the city that might be but upon the little village that was.

"What do you say?" Henley demanded impatiently.

"It doesn't tempt." Mark faced him steadily. "You were mistaken. I don't want battle. I don't want obstacles. But I do want to put that through." He nodded toward the village and the mills.

"Humph! You'll find plenty of obstacles and battles over there."

"Yes. But there would be—compensations."

"I would give you compensations. Do you mean," Henley demanded, "you choose to hobble along with a little one-horse plant and philanthropy when you might go with me into something really big? Compensations! You'll end in losing all you have."

"All the money I have," Mark corrected. "That is possible. But I'm not worrying about the poor farm. I expect, when that happens, I can find a good job somewhere."

"Then," Henley fired his last gun, gruffly, "then you choose those people over there against me—who made you?"

"They helped to make me—to make you, too.—You," Mark answered quietly, "don't tempt.

"I'd like you to understand," he continued after a little pause, "since you've mentioned friendship, I don't like to think of you as an enemy. But this plan, this idea, is worth a good deal to me, even though the chance of success is small. It came to me before the strike. And at first it was only the shallow sentimentality you think it. Then it became a refuge. I came here because there was a thing"—Henley saw the shadow that passed over his face—"a thing I wanted to forget, something I needed to earn. But now it's grown beyond that. It has a value of its own. It's my niche, the thing I must do. You've helped me to make that clear.

"You ought to understand it, for you had it. It's what saved you from being like the other money grubbers. You came close to being one of them. Why, once when Quinby cracked his whip you — you — cringed like a whipped dog before the old blatherskite because you loved your money. You remember that, don't you? And then you ran afoul of him again, over the strike, when the same threat hung over you, and you didn't cringe. You beat him down. Why?"

"I couldn't let—"

"No, you couldn't. You believed opposing him would cost you much. The strike you forced did take hundreds of thousands from the value of your stock. But you didn't think of that then. And now—you've claimed my friendship. How much does it mean to you?"

"A good deal, Truitt," Henley answered slowly. "It's the only friendship I ever wanted. It was my reason for making you what you are."

"Friendship means obligation — you've just reminded me of that. Would it add to your obligation if I told you that you got away whole from Quinby because of me?"

"What! What's this? You never told me—"

"It wasn't I who did it but—a woman." Henley saw the shadow again.

"I'm Offering It as a Possible Alternative to Putting You Out of Business!"

"But she did it for me. I took for you an advantage I wouldn't take for myself. Does that square what you did for me?"

"Yes. I don't understand. But it does. It more than squares it."

"Then—my success here can't hurt you—will you stand aside and let me fight it out with the others?"

"You're asking me to let you undo the best thing I've ever done!"

There was a long silence in the little room. Henley sat stiffly, staring at the man who had passed out of reach of his influence. And the pain was unmistakable now.

"I see," he said at last, as if reluctantly. "I guess I'm the only one of the money grubbers who could understand. It seems to be your idea against mine. I'm sorry."

"It seems so. I'm sorry, too."

"My city—I guess it was just the magic of the hills, after all. I don't want to do it without you—I'm sorry."

There was a heavy pause. Then Henley drew a long breath that was almost a sigh, glanced at the clock and rose.

"I'll take another cigar," he said grimly facetious, "if you don't mind giving aid and comfort to the enemy. Then I'll go back to my money grubbing."

When they were standing on the station platform he asked abruptly, "Can you tell me about that woman business?"

"I'd rather not."

Henley scrutinized him keenly. From around a curve came the crescendo whistle of the approaching train.

"You'd better," he said as he stopped for his grip, "get her up here. You'll need her. And when you're down and out, come to me and I'll give you a job."

Mark watched the train, regretfully, until it was caught out of his sight. Then he let his gaze dwell lingeringly on the mills and village across the river. A wave of protectiveness swept over him, of tenderness as for a deeply loved one.

And quick upon that wave, ere it ebbed, surged another, as though under the shock of the first contact with opposition a dam had fallen, loosing a torrent that flooded his soul, lifting him high, filling his need. Consciousness, distinct, definite, thrilling, filled him—of a new power and mettle, of the vitality of his purpose, of an ultimate purpose into which his fitted. A weight fell like the pilgrim's pack from his shoulders. His spirit stood erect, steady. He lifted his eyes to the hills.

"I can put it through. I will. . . . I have faith."

CHAPTER XXVIII.

White Water.

The woman who alighted with Henley from the train had come with an errand. Sundry inquiries from the station and at the new hotel—so hideously garish amid the gray tones of its surroundings—convinced her that she would need Mark Truitt's help. But she had overheard her fellow passenger's questions to the doctor and guessed that Mark would be with him for most of that day.

She stayed in her little hotel room until dinner time. After that meal, eaten in a noisy dining-room filled with still homeless men who had come to build or work in the Bethel experiment, she went out and wandered about through the old village, of which years before, hearing of it from an unappreciative young adventurer, she had used to think as a sort of antechamber to heaven. There had even been a period in that far-off, innocent girlhood when she had thought of it as a beautiful restful haven, to which, some day when he should have tired of the greedy city and its grind, her lover might bring her. Always, it seemed, she had needed and wanted a haven. If only he had brought her then, what might have been saved!

"What might have been saved! But I mustn't think of that."

From down a narrow lane she caught a glimpse of the river, smiling in the sunlight. It beckoned to her and she obeyed, turning her steps upstream. A thick grove of oaks and chestnuts shut her off from the village and she was alone with the river and forest. River and forest held many memories for her.

Hours passed. A few fleecy, tumbling clouds floated over her. Heavier and less silvery masses appeared over the western horizon. The wind freshened. She did not notice. . . . And suddenly she knew that she was not alone.

She turned and saw him standing near, staring, bewildered yet strangely eager, toward her. Her lips parted, her bosom lifted in a sharp intake of breath, as their eyes met. Then she got slowly to her feet, trying to look away that she might regain a lost self-control.

He started toward her, with the peculiar halting step she never could see without a tender maternal impulse. Scarcely two yards away he stopped.

"Kazia—you!"

"Yes."

"But I," he stammered, "I don't understand."

Self-control was coming back. "I came to get Piotr."

"To get Piotr," he repeated mechanically. But he did not comprehend.

He passed a hand over his eyes. The apparition did not fade. Gradually he realized—with a dazing jumble of gladness and pain and reluctance—that it was indeed she, in the flesh.

"I can hardly realize it," he said at last. "I was just thinking of you. Often I am thinking of you. A hundred times I've been on the point of going to see you, to find out—"

"To find out?"

"How badly I hurt you."

"I told you I haven't blamed you."

"But that isn't true—it can't be true. It wouldn't be human not to resent me, what I've brought you. You do resent, don't you?"

"Why do you press me with what is ended? I don't want to think of it—or to be unjust. I—" She turned sharply to face him. "Yes, if you must know it, I do resent."

"You have every right to resent," he answered sadly.

She started swiftly along the bank toward the village. He followed, trying to keep up with her, and with a real effort managed it. A quarter of a mile was thus traversed, neither speaking, she keeping always one pace ahead so that he could not see her face. Then she observed his heavy breathing and slackened her pace.

"I didn't realize I was walking so fast." Her voice was quiet again.

"I don't mind it." He assayed a laugh, a poor, mirthless attempt. "I need a counter-irritant just now."

"And I didn't mean what I said back there. I haven't felt that way—often, at least. I have no resentment against you—only against myself. It was in me to keep clean and I deliberately—it is all so clear now—chose the worst thing."

"That is true of all of us."

"I don't know. I only know it's true of me. And so you needn't go on torturing yourself with thoughts of your

"Kazia? You?"

responsibility. Oh, I don't want you to do that. It can help neither of us and it will cripple your work here."

"It isn't facing the truth that can hurt, but the truth itself. Kazia, why did you come here?"

"I told you—to get Piotr."

"Piotr? I had forgotten him. I heard this morning he was here."

"Then he is here? I asked at the station and hotel, but no one had seen or heard of him."

"But why is he here? And why have you come?"

"He came back to us a few weeks ago, the forlornest waif I've ever seen. I don't know how he had been living—we'd no trace of him since Uncle Roman died. He was starving and his mind was clearly gone. I suppose he wouldn't have come to me otherwise. I ought to have put him away somewhere, but he was harmless and it seemed so cruel. He just sat around poring over books as he used to when he was a boy. He seemed to have forgotten all that's happened since then. And then three days ago he awoke. He asked me for some money—said something about a debt he had to pay. It was little enough—and he's had so little of everything, poor Piotr!"

"So very little."

"He went out and didn't come back. And yesterday—I'd seen she was worrying, but thought it was because he hadn't appeared again—the Matka told me she thought from something he'd said that he might have come up here to try to harm you in some way. Do you know where he is?"

"The doctor here, who told me about him, said he's camping out in an old shed over there in the hills."

"If you'll help me to him, or send some one—"

"I will go myself."

They had reached the lane that led to the main street and the hotel. She would have turned there, but he put out a hand and stayed her.

"Kazia, was it only on Piotr's account you came?"

Her glance wavered, sought wistfully and sadly the hills across the valley, came back to his. "You mean, did I think of meeting you again? I—why should I deny it? I wanted to see your work I had been hearing about—and you again. But it doesn't mean I wanted to change anything. Please believe that. And I didn't want to trouble you—"

"You haven't troubled me."

"Will you please leave me now and bring Piotr to the hotel? I must leave with him tonight."

When she had passed out of his sight, he started quickly villageward. At the cottage he harnessed his horse to a buggy, drove across the bridge and took the road that led to Hedges' Hill.

CHAPTER XXIX.

The Miracle.

"I shall know it," he had thought, "when it comes."

And as he drove there came to him the knowledge of his miracle. It came, not with the lazy luxuriousness of youth drifting, ignorant and caring not for wisdom, toward a mate, nor yet with the ecstatic feverish excitement of the passionate man, but with a deep, solemn, all-pervading joy. Peace followed it—the peace of certitude, for he knew that in the woman who had sinned he had found the one who fitted into him as a member into its body, completed him, with him formed the perfect unity—of content, for he knew that from its infinite preciousness neither trial nor failure, disappointment nor misstep could subtract.

"She must know," he thought. "She must be made to know—that nothing else counts—that we are to begin over again together."

He remembered his mission.

There was a rumble of thunder. He glanced overhead and saw the blackened sky, heard the rushing wind. A few scattered drops fell. He urged the horse forward.

He was miles away from the village and near the foot of a hill that towered well above its neighbors. He smiled as he saw a trace of an old road, almost obliterated by weeds, that led zigzagging up the eminence. It was Hedges' Hill and near the crest, he remembered, was the outhouse that sheltered the unhappy Piotr.

The storm overtook him before he was half-way up the hill. When he reached the clearing on the edge of which stood the shed, he made his horse fast to a tree, and drenched to the skin by the pelting rain, entered the shelter.

At first, in the shadows of the windowless shed, he saw no signs of Piotr. He stood in the doorway, watching the storm.

He had been there several minutes when a queer choking sound came from behind him. He turned quickly, and as his eyes became used to the darkness, made out the figure crouching half hidden behind a bench in the far corner.

"Hello! Is that you, Piotr? What are you doing over there?"

The noise came again.

"Is something wrong with you?" Mark went closer to him. "I'm Mark Truitt. Don't you know me, Piotr?"

"Y-yes," quavered Piotr.

"What's the matter—sick?"

"I'm a-afraid," came the whimpering reply. "It's the storm."

Mark smiled pityingly. So this poor nerve-broken creature, who cowered before a little wind and rain and lightning, was he who had set out to harm him.

"He's in a bad way," he thought. "There, now," he said, gently, "I'm not going to hurt you, Piotr."

Piotr was in his corner, half crouching, staring fixedly at Mark. His eyes made tiny points of light in the deep shadow.

"D-did you come here to get me?"

"Of course I did. I heard you were hereabouts and I wasn't going to let you stay up here and starve to death."

"Wh-what are you g-going to do with me now?"

"For one thing," Mark answered gravely, "when this rain lets up I'm going to take you back to town and get you in the habit of eating three square meals a day. I think it's beginning to let up a little now."

"Who," came Piotr's quavering voice, "who told you I was here?"

"The doctor who found you yesterday—and Kazia."

"Kazia! She—she is here?"

"Yes. She came to get you."

"She knows?"

"She guessed—she and the Matka guessed—you were up to some mischief. You frightened the Matka with your wild talk. But we'll discuss that later. Come, we'll make a start now."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE CENTRE REPORTER.
ISSUED WEEKLY.

CENTRE HALL - - PENN'A.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1914.

SMITH & BAILEY . . . . . Proprietors
S. W. SMITH . . . . . Editor
EDWARD E. BAILEY { Local Editor and Business Manager

Entered at the Post Office in Centre Hall as second Class mail matter.

TERMS.—The terms of subscription to the Reporter are one and one-half dollars per year.

ADVERTISING RATES—Display advertisement of ten or more inches, for three or more insertions, ten cents per inch for each issue. Display advertising occupying less space than ten inches and for less than three insertions, from fifteen to twenty-five cents per inch for each issue, according to composition. Minimum charge seventy-five cents.

Local notices accompanying display advertising five cents per line for each insertion; otherwise, eight cents per line, minimum charge, twenty-five cents.

Legal notices, twenty cents per line for three insertions, and ten cents per line for each additional insertion.

CHURCH APPOINTMENTS.

Reformed—Centre Hall, morning; Tusseyville, afternoon.

Presbyterian—Spring Mills, morning, communion; Centre Hall, afternoon.

United Evangelical—Tusseyville, morning; Egg Hill, afternoon; Centre Hall, evening.

Methodist—Sprucetown, morning; Centre Hall, afternoon; Spring Mills, evening.

LOCALS

Thirty murderers await to be summoned to the new death house which is now ready for its grim work.

Bruce Runkle, who gathers cream for the condensary at Mill Hall, had a Bell telephone installed in his home west of Centre Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Brungart and Mr. and Mrs D. W. Bradford autoed to Houserville Sunday and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Houser.

M. M. Condo took a carload of hand picked apples to the Pittsburgh district, Monday, which he will dispose of for the Centre Hall Evaporating Company.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Foreman and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Mitterling and granddaughter enjoyed an auto trip to Woodward, Sunday, where they took dinner at the hotel at that place.

A number of the friends of Beulah Foss were entertained at the Evangelical parsonage Thursday evening, from 7:30 to 9:30 o'clock, the occasion being the thirteenth anniversary of her birth.

Albert Weaver of Erie spent a day at the home of his half-brother, Irvin Showers, this week. He came to attend the funeral of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Howard Weaver, at Green Grove on Saturday.

D. L. Bartges and son, Thomas Bartges, took Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Delaney in their car to the scene of the big fire on the Hoy place, near Bellefonte, Tuesday. It was Mrs. Delaney's father that suffered the severe loss.

Few 400-lb. hogs have been butchered so far this fall. F. E. Arney reports one which weighed 420; Benjamin Emerick killed one which dressed 396; Merchant C. F. Emery killed several, the heaviest of which dressed 328 lbs.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Vonada, who lived for a year or more in Bellefonte, are now located in Saint Cloud, Minnesota, where Mr. Vonada is working at his trade as a barber. Mrs. Vonada will be better known as Miss Flora Walker of Centre Hall.

Blake Royer, formerly of Millheim but who now lives at Mill Hall, where he recently was unfortunate enough to have one of his legs amputated while working on a saw mill near that town, was in Millheim several days last week soliciting contributions with which to purchase an artificial limb, says the Journal.

Among the Reporter's callers on Tuesday was A. N. Finkle, farmer and lumberman, of Spring Mills, having come to town on account of a bit of "trouble" with his car. Mr. Finkle was so well pleased with the appearance of the alfalfa hay in the Reporter's barn that he decided to purchase three or more tons to test its qualities.

The latter part of last week reports reached here that the "foot and mouth" disease had broken out in the vicinity of Port Matilda, but later it was learned that the report was false. The Reporter made inquiry from leading citizens in that locality, and it is assured that there is no disease of any character among cattle, sheep, or swine in that section.

A fire at State College was extinguished before assuming large proportions, on Monday. The roof on the dwelling house of Mrs. James Johnsonbaugh, on McAllister street, was discovered to be on fire, but the quick response from the fire company resulted in having the blaze under control in a short time. The plastering in the upper story was damaged. A defective flue is given as the cause.

Among the hunters in the Seven Mountains during the past two weeks was Korman Spicher of Philadelphia, who put the time in with local hunters from the south side of the valley. Mr. Spicher is a mail carrier in Philadelphia, his route being in the Tioga district. Tramping in the mountains is considerable of a diversion from traveling over smooth pavements, but that is why the trip was so much enjoyed.

Big Barn Burned Tuesday.

The large barn on the old Harrison Kline place, owned by Samuel Hoy and located two miles east of Bellefonte, on the Jacksonville road, was totally destroyed by fire Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock. Two horses, nine shoats, 1200 bushels of wheat, and forty-five tons of hay were consumed. The barn was a structure 90x90 feet and contained five large mows. Several large sheds were also destroyed. The fire is supposed to have originated from a spark from the engine which was used in threshing the wheat crop at that time. The hay was baled in the morning and the threshing was well under way when the flames were first seen in the straw mow. The entire barn became a mass of flames so quickly that it was impossible to save all the stock. The threshing machine burned in the barn. Insurance to the amount of $2000 was carried on the barn and implement shed, but this is but a fraction of the loss on the buildings. On the grain, implements, and harness there was $1500 insurance, both policies being held in the Centre Co Mutual Company.

Irvin Bierly was tenant on the place. He is a son-in-law of the owner, and Mrs. Thomas Delaney of near Centre Hall is a daughter.

Hunter is Shot in Leg.

Allen Smith, a member of the Newport Hunting club which camped along the White Deer & Loganton railroad in the White Deer mountains, met with a painful and serious accident Wednesday morning of last week in the camp at Mile Run. The accident occurred while the men were cleaning their guns. One of the hunters was handling his rifle when the cartridge was discharged and the bullet ploughed its way entirely through the man's leg, shattering the bone and tearing a big hole.

New Coal Deposits at Snow Shoe.

Two new coal deposits have been found in the Snow Shoe region, a four-foot vein at Taub Hill, by the Lehigh Valley Coal Company, and a five-foot vein at the mouth of Beauty Run by Kelly Brothers.

The new mines will be equipped throughout with the most modern electrical mining machinery.

A large number of additional miners will be given employment and the present output of coal from the Snow Shoe mines will be more than doubled.

Two Farmers Suffer Losses.

Harry C. Reish, on the Conley farm, lost a valuable young horse last week as a result of an attack of colic.

James Runkle, near Tusseyville, lost "Pete," a faithful old mule, on Sunday, from the results of a kick from a horse which became loose in its stall.

Clearance Sale.

I hereby notify the public that I am closing out my fall and winter millinery goods at very reasonable prices. I also have a very fine line of winter caps for infants and children; also a nice line of assorted ribbons at reduced prices.

I extend to you a hearty invitation to come and see my line before making your purchases.

MRS. S. J. WOLFE,
Spring Mills, Pa.

FRUITTOWN.

Butchering is all the go in Fruittown.

W. A. Fleisher of Yeagertown assisted his father in butchering.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Nevel and children of Bellefonte spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mrs. Thomas Boal and children of Rock View spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Boal.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Fleisher and daughter Orpha were Sunday visitors at the H. A. McClellan home.

Quite a number from this place attended the thank-offering entertainment rendered in the Union church at Tusseyville on Sunday evening.

Preaching service last Saturday evening in the U. E. church, conducted by the Presiding Elder, Rev. Benfer, was largely attended.

We are sorry to note at this writing that G. M. Cooney is suffering greatly from a large carbuncle on the back of his head.

Mr. and Mrs. Sparr Wert and daughter from Aaronsburg spent a few days last week among their many friends and relatives, and while here assisted Mrs. Wert's parents, also her brother-in-law, D. C. Fohringer, in butchering.

Aaronsburg.

W. A. Guisewite and D. Stetler, two of our brave nimrods, took advantage of the Monday morning snow and brought home a bunch of rabbits.

Mrs. Mary Friel and her little boys from Renovo are being entertained at the home of her uncle, A. S. Stover.

Sarah Sheesley from Madisonburg spent the Sabbath with her parents.

Helen Hetzel from Coburn was a Sunday guest at the home of Meda and Martha Bower.

Mrs. McCase from Hazleton is spending some time with her son Edward.

DEATHS.

John Rishel, an aged and respected farmer of Spring township, died at his home on the Rishel homestead, on the old Boalsburg pike, leading from Axe Mann, Monday morning at 4:30 o'clock, following an illness of two months with hardening of the arteries and dropsy. He had attained the ripe age of eighty-three years. Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon at his late home and interment was made in the Union cemetery, Bellefonte, Rev. G. E. Hawes and Rev. E. H. Yocum, officiating.

Mr. Rishel for sixty years followed farming as an occupation, living all that time on the place where he died. Only four years ago did his age stand in the way of his continuing farm labor and since that time his son, A. M. Rishel, conducted the farm, he and his family living in one part of the large farm house. Mr. Rishel was a progressive type of citizen and was well known throughout the county. He was a life-long member of the Methodist church at Bellefonte.

Surviving him are his wife and the following children, namely, A. M., Axe Mann; Dr. G. P., Philadelphia; Mrs. A. H. Stover, Juniata. Also the following half-brothers, namely, David Sweetwood, Symerton, Illinois, and Wesley Sweetwood, Erie.

Andrew B. Fink died suddenly in the waiting room of the Pennsylvania depot at Bellefonte, Monday morning, as a result of an attack of acute indigestion. Since the death of his wife a year ago he had been making his home with his daughter, Mrs. Joseph L. Runkle, in Bellefonte, and on Monday morning, after eating a hearty breakfast, left his home with the intention of spending a short time with relatives in Unionville. He was seated on a bench smoking while waiting for the train and suddenly fell over on his side and expired. He was sixty-six years of age. Funeral services were held Wednesday morning at the home of his daughter in Bellefonte and interment was made in the Union cemetery, Rev. G. E. Hawes, assisted by Rev. Hawkins of Curwensville, officiating. He is survived by three daughters, namely, Mrs. Newton Spangler, Mrs. Joseph L. Runkle, Bellefonte; Mrs. E. W. Clark, San Francisco, California.

Two weeks' illness with heart trouble resulted in the death of Mrs. Howard Weaver at her home in Rebersburg, Wednesday of last week. Her age was forty-two years. Funeral services were held at the Green Grove church, Saturday, and interment followed in the cemetery at that place, Rev. W. H. Brown of the United Evangelical church, officiating. The following children survive: Russel, Grace, Martha and Naomi, all at home; her husband and also her mother, Mrs. Lucy Ream, survive her, as do the following brothers: John Ream, Sunbury; William Ream, Spring Mills; Frank Ream, Boalsburg.

Orvis Budd Musser, son of Mrs. Margaret Musser, died at the home of his mother in Millheim, Sunday morning, after a short illness with pneumonia. The deceased was aged twenty-seven years and from birth was an invalid, his body never developing beyond that of a child. Funeral services were held Wednesday morning and interment followed in the Fairview cemetery, Rev. D. M. Geesey officiating. He is survived by his mother and the following brothers and sisters, namely, John S., Grover Paul, Claud, Julia, Mayme, of Millheim; and Byrd of Philadelphia.

Ralph J., the ten-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Sheasley, of near Woodward, died Friday morning after an illness of a few days with diphtheria. Burial of the body was made the same day.

Linden Hall

Mr. and Mrs. Alpheus Wolf are visiting at the home of W. T. Noll.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Houser transacted business in Bellefonte on Monday.

Mrs. Smith of Altoona spent a few days last week with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. James M. Ross.

Elmer Campbell and nephew, David Gilliland, are visiting friends and relatives in Mifflin county.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Zeigler of Altoona arrived here Friday and were guests at the home of the latter's brother until Sundsy when they returned home.

Reporter Register

Mrs. Mary Shoop, Centre Hall
Mrs. S. A. Krape and daughter, Alice, Centre Hall
D. S. Wert, Aaronsburg
John Weiser, Tusseyville
S. P. Hennigh, Spring Mills
Irvin Hennigh, Spring Mills
Mrs. Jerry Snavely, Spring Mills
F. F. Palmer, Potters Mills
F. A. Carson, Potters Mills
A. N. Finkle, Spring Mills
Charles E. Varney, Jr., Paw Paw, Mich.
Earl V. Bartges, Penn Hall

WANTED—A good cook, at $5.00 per week; also, two other girls. Apply to Mrs. J. H. Lambert, State College, Pa. Bell 'phone, 62-4.

Kessler's Have All Matters Adjusted and are all Ready for Business.

We have Our New Stock on Display--just brought from New York.

On account of our large show windows being damaged through the recent fire in our town, we shall give you the greatest bargains--prices that cannot be duplicated or beat anywhere. We are compelled to reduce the prices on our stock on account of our business being closed for a week. This was due to the fire and adjustments.

Come one and all and look our bargains over. All the newest creations. We can please you all.

Hoping that we shall see all our friends grasp this great opportunity.

KESSLER'S
DEPARTMENT STORE
MILLHEIM, PA.

APPLICATIONS FOR LIQUOR LICENSE.

Notice is hereby given that the following named persons have filed petitions for license in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions, in and for the County of Centre, and that said applications will be presented to the Court on Saturday, December 19th, 1914. Said license to compute for one year from the first day of April, 1915.

TAVERN LICENSE.

W. L. Daggett, Bellefonte, West Ward
Horton S. Ray, Bellefonte, South Ward
James A. Noonan, Bellefonte, South Ward
Henry Kline, Bellefonte, South Ward
August Glinz, Bellefonte, South Ward
J. R. G. Allison, Centre Hall Borough
Aloysius J. Fitzpatrick, Howard Borough
Isaac A. Shawver Millheim Borough
Jesse R. Clifford, Philipsburg, First Ward
William J. Rapsey, Philipsburg, Second Ward
William H. Hindle, Philipsburg, Second Ward
Parado & Guschak, Philipsburg, Second Ward
Albert Fashauer, Philipsburg, Second Ward
David C. Puderbach, Philipsburg, Second Ward
Samuel Rogers, Philipsburg, Second Ward
William M. Bowser, Philipsburg, Second Ward
Grebe Brothers & Crage, Philipsburg, Second Ward
Lawrence Redding, Snow Shoe Borough
S. T. Hepburn, Snow Shoe Borough
Perry Krise, Gregg Twp., Spring Mills
Clarence E. Long, Miles Twp., Rebersburg
James M. Moyer, Potter Twp., Potters Mills
Edward Royer, Potter Twp., Old Fort
Lewis E. Stover, Penn Twp., Coburn
J. B. Deagan, Rush Twp., Sandy Ridge
John M. Kachik, Snow Shoe Twp., Clarence
George W. Ricketts, Rush Twp., Cassanova

WHOLESALE LIQUOR LICENSE.

Orin Vail, Philipsburg, Second Ward
George Parks, Philipsburg, Second Ward
James Black, Philipsburg, Second Ward
Lawrence Nugent, Rush Twp., Cassanova
John Boyce, Snow Shoe Twp., Clarence

BREWER'S LICENSE.

Philipsburg Brewing Company, Philipsburg, Second Ward

D. R. FOREMAN, Clerk.
Bellefonte, Pa., Nov. 18th, 1914. 45-0-47

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—

Letters of administration on the estate of Jeremiah Snavely, late of Gregg Township, deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been duly granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN SNAVELY,
AGNES ROTE,
41-0-46 Administrators.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE.—

Letters of administration on the estate of Robert B. Bartges, late of Gregg Township, deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been duly granted to the undersigned, she would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOANNA M BARTGES, Administratrix,
46-0-1 p'd. Spring Mills, Pa

IF you want to buy or sell property in or near Centre Hall consult Chas. D. Bartholomew, before acting.

I have several fine offerings now on my list.

Chas. D. Bartholomew
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Some New Arrivals For Fall
CAPS and SHOES

Caps just arrived and are a handsome lot. A variety to suit the most particular dresser. They are all well made of good materials and are handsome enough to wear for "dress". See them on display in our windows. You will want one, we are sure. They are priced right.

Shoes for Men, Women and Children. Don't go anywhere else for your Fall footwe a until you see our good line. We carry a line that will please those who give particular attention to that part of their dress.

Come in to-day.

KREAMER & SON
CENTRE HALL, PA.

LADIES'
"FITZ-EZY"
SHOES
will cure corns!

SOLD ONLY AT
YEAGER'S SHOE STORE
BELLEFONTE

DEER SEASON AT A CLOSE.

The Two Weeks' Hunt Proved Successful for Many Parties—"Regulars" Register Biggest Kill of Deer.

The 1914 deer season closed Wednesday with the setting of the sun. Two weeks in the mountains proved the most successful in many years for a large number of parties and none failed to kill at least one buck.

The success of the various hunting clubs, as far as it was possible to obtain the facts, is given below:

The Millheim party, in Pine Creek hollow, killed two deer.

The Crader and Eisenhuth party, in Lechadahl hollow, near Coburn, killed six deer and three bears.

The Woodward Gun Club have five deer and two bears.

The Rote-Wingard party, in Paddy Mountain, killed six deer and two bears.

The Aaronsburg crowd have two deer.

The Green Brier party have two deer.

The Schuylkill Haven party killed two deer.

A party from Tamsqua returned home with two deer.

The Mifflinburg Gun Club, in Paddy Mountain, succeeded in killing five deer.

From Boalsburg the following report is made: The Riley party, 3, shot by David Stuart, John Fisher, and Fred Weber; the Modocs, 3, shot by David Krebs, Robert Bailey, and Mr. Reiber; Raymond party, 1; Coatesville party, 5; Schuylkill party, 2; Greensburg party, 2; George Fisher, hunting by himself, killed a nice buck.

The Bradford party fell a few deer short of their usual kill this year, having only four to their credit. They were shot by John Bohn, John H. Knarr, William Bradford, and Percy Backford, the latter of Pitcairn.

The Potters Mills "Regulars" scored the greatest success in the district in which a number of hunting parties were located. They killed seven fine deer.

The Sweetwood party have 2; the Slack party, 1; the "Loop" party, 2; the Faust party, 1; the Decker party, 1; the Penn Hall party, 4.

Two bears were killed by a Bellwood party in camp in the Brush Valley Narrows the latter part of last week. This club shot two deer the first day out.

The Zimmerman party, who are hunting in the Brush Valley Narrows, killed two fine bucks.

Marriage Licenses.

Noah Weaver, Bellefonte
Mary McClellan, Bellefonte

Paul D. Eminheiser, Bellefonte
Edna M. Ishler, Tusseyville

Guston Serovi, Munson
Bertha Brancht, Munson

Harry K. Harter, Altoona
Rosie F. Smith, Spring Mills

LOCALS

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mowery moved their household goods to Aaronsburg, Tuesday.

E. S. Ripka improved the rear of his residence by putting on new weatherboarding.

Ralph E. Dinges spent Wednesday at the home of his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Musser, at Spring Mills.

B. D. Brisbin went to Greensburg Wednesday to assist in disposing of a carload of apples for the local evaporating company.

Clyde Smith continues to keep his bed at the home of his mother, Mrs. Isaac Smith, on account of his rheumatic ailment.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Leopold of Petersburg, Lancaster county, and Fred and Catharine Weber of State College, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Weber, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. O. Benner and Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Sharer spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Benner's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Q. Miles, at Martha. The trip was made in the Sharer Buick car.

William Bradford and John Bohn, former Penns Valley farmers, but now of Phoenixville, enjoyed the two weeks' hunt with the Bradfords. The latter was one of the lucky ones in killing a deer.

The funeral of Mrs. Clayton Fetterolf at Warriors Mark, Sunday, was largely attended. Among others who were in attendance were B. D. Brisbin and daughter, Mrs. Boone; Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Shirk, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Decker, George W. Gingerich, Centre Hall; Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Gentzel, Spring Mills; Peter Shiree, Millheim; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bollinger, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew J. Harter, Altoona.

A certain big mail order house has flooded the valley with big handsome catalogs of a thousand pages, which means that many thousand dollars will fly westward unless local merchants impress home people with the fact that they sell as good goods and sell them as cheaply as the mail order firm. Then too there is that advantage of seeing the article itself, and not merely an illustration on paper. The wise merchant knows what to do to keep the dollars at home.

BOALSBURG ITEMS.

What People Are Doing in Harris Township's Principal Burg, as Reported by the Reporter's Faithful Correspondent.

The home of J. M. Ross is ready for the plasterers.

We are having cold weather with occasional snow squalls.

Quite a number of families are quarantined for measles.

W. B. Rankin of Bellefonte spent Tuesday in our town.

The butchering season is here; as usual, a number of heavy porkers are besng killed.

Mrs. Margaret Riley spent a few days with the Weber family at State College.

Elmer Scholl of State College is suffering with a very sore hand caused by a splinter getting into it.

Daniel Keller of the Houserville Woolen Mills attended to business in this place last week.

Miss Sallie Keller and Miss Ella Rhone are visiting in Bellefonte this week.

Frank Whitehill of Houserville is putting siding on Mrs. Margaret Riley's house.

William Kuhn of Shingletown delivered some very nice celery to some of the Boalsburg people.

Misses Rhoda Harrison and Leona Wieland are selling hats at reduced prices.

The civic club will hold their monthly meeting Thursday evening, December 3rd, at the home of Mrs. Laura Bricker.

John Durst of Centre Hall was at Boalsburg on Tuesday helping his uncle, Cyrus Durst, to handle his heavy porkers.

Guyer Durst, who spent the time since the latter part of June in the vicinity of Centre Hall, returned to his home at Boalsburg on Saturday.

A number of persons from this place attended Mrs. Myrtle Swabb's sale on the N. E. Hess farm in Ferguson township, on Wednesday.

The service by the ladies of the Lutheran missionary society on Sunday evening was very interesting and instructive and well attended.

Calvin Riley of Petersburg who was with the hunting party at the Bear Meadows was a guest at the home of Edward Riley for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hosterman of Glen Mills spent Saturday and Sunday with some of their former associates in this place.

Mr. Bubb and Miss Lansbury of Walnut Grove enjoyed a trip in a rubber tire buggy on Sunday where they visited with friends at Pine Grove Mills and State College.

The grammar school and several pupils of the high school had a surprise party for their teacher, E. R. Williams, at his home on Thursday evening. Mr. Williams is one of the Boalsburg centennial boys.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Zeigler of Altoona, Miss Margaret Weber of State College and her cousin, Mrs. Edith Lupold, of East Petersburg spent a few days at Boalsburg and attended the literary society on Friday evening.

Rev. Kurtz Given Call.

Rev. D. S. Kurtz of Rockwood, Somerset county, was given a call to become the pastor of the Centre Hall Lutheran charge, at a meeting of the joint council on Saturday.

"Countess Coquette," a musical comedy, is billed for Garman's opera house, Wednesday evening, December 2nd. Sixteen musical hits; all the fancy dances; gorgeous costumes. Everything first-class. Prices, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, and $1.00.

Manners Can Be Acquired.

An English critic says that the athletic girl has no manners and has other faults. But after the brilliant showing of a little Baltimore girl lately in rescuing several children singlehanded from a burning house, a rescue made possible by her practice at athletic exercises, the lack of polish more or less can easily be forgiven. Manners can always be acquired, but it demands very quick action and ability to save lives. The mistake of such critics is to lay the blame on athletics when that blame is due to entirely different causes. The old idea that gentleness went with weakness and womanliness with timidity is now exploded. —Baltimore American.

Profitable British Fisheries.

The British fisheries yield about 2,500,000,000 pounds annually, for which the "ultimate consumers" are believed to pay at least $125,000,000. In view of the part which herring and other small fishes play in this total, it may be within the truth to estimate the number of fishes caught in an average year by the fishermen of the United Kingdom, at two billion or more. For all Europe this enormous number may be multiplied by three, perhaps by four.

Dry Dock a Dutch Invention.

A correspondent in Holland draws our attention to the fact that the construction in that country of a floating dock of 14,000 tons, for Soerabaya harbor in the Dutch Indies, should remind us that the floating dry dock is a Dutch invention, and that many floating docks of this type are built on Dutch ways and towed to their destination. Dry-dock towing is a specialty, and many foreign-built docks are towed to their destination by Dutch tugs.—Scientific American.

THANKS.

(Continued from first page.)

years, which does not mean anything else than active.

In every line of their trade the sales from the Grand View Poultry Farm, A. E. Kerlin & Son, proprietors, during 1914 were larger than last year. This statement is meant to convey the idea that the business this year was largely in excess of any former similar period, and that the sales of scratch-feed to the finely bred cockerel and hen were in excess. And the present prospects are unusually bright.

The Penns Valley Banking Company, through its cashier, David K. Keller, reports that business with that financial institution is not only better in 1914 than the previous years, but in excess of any previous year in the bank's history. Mr. Keller has been the cashier for two years, but as a stockholder in the concern has long been acquainted with the scope and volume of the business done.

Merchant George O. Benner, who opened a store of peanut size in 188 , has since developed it into a business of importance. The growth has been steady, and 1914 did its share of increase as reported by the proprietor.

R. D. Foreman is especially thankful that since last spring he has been able to personally conduct his business. He is a dealer in grain, feed, etc., coal and implements. His report is that the gross receipts are equal to last year's business and the net returns in advance.

Zettle Brothers made expressions that the output of the planing mill during the present year was much in excess of that of 1913, and that they now had an abundance of work on hand. This firm began business in the spring of 1911. In June of that year the plant was destroyed by fire. A better mill was built, and business with them has since been continuously improving.

Centre Hall is a center for implement dealers, the local representatives here being J. H. Weber, R. D. Foreman, H. E. Shirk, George H. Emerick, and D. W. Bradford. The first two are mentioned as dealers in other lines. Mr. Shirk reports the sales of the present year as good as any previous year since he began business. Mr. Emerick reports the same, and Mr. Bradford ditto, his sales of DeLaval cream separators being considerable in excess of former years.

L. L. Smith, salesman for the International Harvester Company, is also a dealer in hay and straw, and gives assurance that his trade during the present year has not fallen off when compared to last or previous years. The movement of hay, at present, he reports as nothing on account of the foot and mouth disease.

One hundred per cent. represents the increase in business in 1914 over 1913 with Frank V. Goodhart, the furniture dealer. He was certain to impress your informant that this increase was not due to the fact that 1913 was an off year, but that it was the best year in ten or more previous to that of 1914.

The Centre Hall Poultry Yard's proprietor, Chas. D. Bartholomew, gave out the information that the performance of his hens in the North American egg laying contest gave his business a boost that sent his gross business in 1914 far in advance of 1913.

The Patrons Co-operative Creamery Company, limited, was not in business prior to this year, yet it is due to say that this company has done a successful business through the present year, the gross receipts being much in excess of the anticipation of the principal moving spirits interested.

H. G. Strohmeier has built up a fine business as a marble cutter, and finds his 1914 business such that he can be proud of it. He is extending the territory each year from which he gathers trad .

NEWS OF 1880.

Notes Taken From Files of The Centre Reporter of Thirty-four Years Ago.

December 23rd—Judge Orvis shot another large buck last week. This is his third for the season. The Judge must be a good partner to go hunting with.

The farm of Jonas From, deceased, 117 acres at Tusseyville, was knocked off last Saturday to Franklin Hosterman of Penn Hall, at $54.50 per acre.

Alex. McCoy of Potters Mills killed a hog which dressed 557 lbs.

Mr. Simmons, living at the old toll house this side of Pleasant Gap, fell down stairs on Tuesday and broke a leg. He had a leg broken last spring by falling from a wagon.

The Tusseyville Sabbath-school will have a Christmas tree trimmed with gifts for the children, in the basement of the church.

Leonard Rhone of near this place was chosen Master of the State Grange at the annual meeting at Greensburg, last week.

January 6th, 1881—A large part of the Centre Hall young folks sleighed to Unionville last Friday evening for supper.

The house and lot of Samuel Farner, deceased, in this place, was sold to William Lohr for $550.

The thermometer was 24 below zero at Spring Mills, on Thursday morning, as Dr. Letzel informs us.

The commissioners have appointed D. F. Luse of Potter township mercantile appraiser.

Jacob Durst of Potter township died at Allegheny City on Saturday last. His death was caused by dyspepsia. His remains were brought home for interment.

ORPHANS COURT SALE

OF REAL ESTATE

In the matter of the estate of Catherine C. Shook, late of Gregg Township, deceased. In the Orphans Court of Centre County.

Pursuant to an order issued by the Orphans Court of Centre County on the 7th day of November, 1914, the undersigned administrator of Catherine C. Shook, late of Gregg Township, deceased, will expose to public sale, on

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5TH, 1914

at one o'clock p. m. on the premises of purpart No. 1, the following described real estate:

Purpart No. 1—All that certain messuage, tenement or tract of land situate in the Township of Gregg, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at stake, thence by lands of Ellis Snyder and J. G. Evans north seventy-three degrees east 110 perches to stone; thence north nineteen degrees west fifty-four perches to stone in Penns Creek; thence north seven degrees west twenty and six tenth perches to stone in Penns Creek; thence north sixty-five degrees west twenty-seven perches to stone in Penns Creek; thence south sixty-nine degrees west fifty-six perches to stone in Penns Creek; thence south eighty-five degrees west twenty-one and two tenth perches to stone in Penns Creek; thence south seventy-three degrees west eighteen perches to stone in Penns Creek; thence south sixty-one and one-half degrees west thirteen and nine tenth perches to stone in Penns Creek; thence by land of A. J. Shookthirty-seven degrees south thirty-eight perches to stone; thence north seventy-three degrees east three and six tenth perches to stone; thence south twenty degrees east fifty-three perches to the place of beginning, containg sixty-four acres and twenty-five perches more or less. Excepting and reserving therefrom, nevertheless, a certain house and lot contained within the above boundries, now the property of William M. Grove.

TERMS OF SALE. Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, balance of one half to be paid on the confirmation of the sale and the remaining half to be paid in one year from the confirmation with interest; deferred paymants to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premisse.

A. J. SHOOK, Administrator of
Catherine C. Shook, deceased.
Gettig Bower & Zerby, Attorneys,
Bellefonte, Pa.

44.o.47

SHERIFF'S SALE—

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Penna., and to me directed there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in the borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on

MONDAY, THE 7TH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1914, at one O'clock P. M.,

the following described real estate, to wit:

All that certain lot or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the borough of Howard, County of Center and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit:

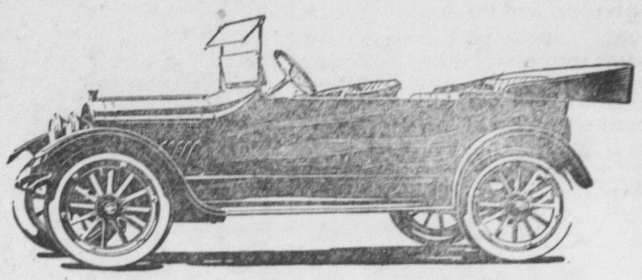
Beginning at a post on Walnut street; thence by lot of Lena K. Poulsen north twenty-six and one-fourth degrees east one hundred and sixty-eight feet to a post; thence by an eight foot alley south sixty-two and one-fourth degrees east sixty-four and eight-tenths feet to a post; thence by a ten foot alley south twenty-six and one-fourth degrees west one hundred and sixty-eight feet to a post; thence by said Walnut street north sixty-two and one-fourth degrees west sixty-four and eight-tenth feet to the place of beginning; containing forty perches, be the same more or less, and thereon erected a frame dwelling house and other outbuildings.

Seized, levied upon, taken into execution and to be sold as the property of Isham K. James and Sarah M. James.

TERMS OF SALE—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

ARTHUR B. LEE,
Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa. Sheriff.
November 16, 1914.

$850 Model O — KRIT — $995 Model M



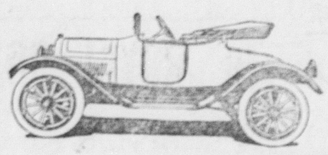
TWO 1915 MODELS at LOWER PRICES

Increased power with economy, very beautiful genuine streamline body designs, a tried and ture chassis, electric starter as standard equipment on all models, many added conveniences and mechanical improvements, and marked reductions in price make the 1915 KRITS the most compelling value in the automobile market.

Never before did the announcement of any new model possess more interest to the motoring public, for never before at or near the price of the new KRITS have any models been offered, with such refinements, such good looks, such power, such conveniences, such economy and such inherent, inbuilt quality.

Model O Touring or Roadster	$ 850
Model M Touring or Roadster	995
Model M 3 Pass. Cabriolet	1295

f. o. b. Detroit



When will it be convenient to take your KRIT ride?

A phone call will bring a car to your home or office.

S. C. BRUNGART
Spring Mills, Pa. Bell 'Phone No. 71-73 (Tusseyville)

The Beatrice Cream Separator

SAVES YOU from $25 to $40

and has all the good features found in the higher priced machines. These are the qualities that make it valuable.

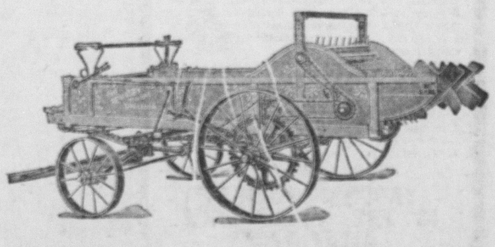
Clean Skimming
Easy Running
Light Running
Long Life
Few Repairs

(Shows Simple Method of Cleaning Discs)

The BEATRICE is the typical modern separator supplied with a centrifugal washing device to clean the bowl in two minutes. (See illustration above). A separator, no matter what kind, requires washing twice a day. The BEATRICE, with its patent device makes washing the easiest thing immaginable and means much time saved on the farm in this one kind of daily work. Come in and see the beauty of construction in this machine; how silently it runs and why it gets every drop of cream out of your milk.

The New Idea Manure Spreader

We received a short time ago a carload of these famous spreaders. The New Idea is more than a spreader, it is a pulverizer, putting the manure in best shape for distributing on the ground. It is simple and easy running, strongly built, and should have a place on every farm.



Woven Wire Fencing--Carload of all kinds

We have the wide and narrow woven wire fence, all of the best makes, also plenty of barbed and smooth wire.

Must Suit You

Satisfaction Guaranteed—no catches nor technicalities in our guarantee. Your engine must satisfy *you* or you don't keep it. "Your good will means our success." That's the principal that built our business.

LAUSON FROST KING
Gasoline Engines

have the new Lauson Gear-Driven Magneto, which eliminates all batteries. Built into the engine—won't wear out. Throws a big, hot spark that never weakens. *Starts Easily.*—The Frost King starts on the magneto without turning over. Requires no cranking. Positively frost proof. Low fuel consumption—high efficiency. Case-hardened and ground wearing parts practically eliminates wear and breakage. We're back of this engine with our own reputation; we wouldn't handle it if there were anything questionable about it. If we can trust it—you can trust us. Drop in and see how easily it starts and how smoothly it runs. Catalog Free. 2-D

1 to 100 H. P. All Types

No batteries to give you trouble

J. H. WEBER,
CENTRE HALL, PA.

A good cigarette must be made of pure tobacco and the most choice leaf. Such is Fatima—the most popular, mild Turkish-blend cigarette, now smoked almost universally in this country! "Distinctively Individual."

If you cannot secure Fatima Cigarettes from your dealer, we will be pleased to send you three packages postpaid on receipt of 50c. Address Fatima Dept., 212 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

20 for 15¢

THE SHAVE THAT SAVES 75 cts.

You buy and $2.50 every month you use The Kenyon Safety Razor. The newest and best Dollar Razor made. Send 25 cents today for Trial Razor. Special Xmas gift—handsome leather case, razor and 12 extra blades for $1.00. Dealers wanted. H. L. De Hart Co., Mfrs. Agts., RUTHERFORD, N. J.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

Father's Ultimatum.

"I think two can live as cheaply as one, sir."

"You can't edge into my family on that theory, young man. I'm willing to keep on supporting my daughter, but you'll have to pay board."

Pluck.

Lawson—Bjones has been married for a year now, and he still looks happy.

Dawson—Bjones always was a good loser.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. No Smarting—just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

When a woman looks in her mirror she is able to see herself as other women see her.

Lots of the mistakes of married life are home made.

CRIPPLED WITH RHEUMATISM CURED BY

YAGER'S LINIMENT

SOME TESTIMONY

"My wife was so crippled with Rheumatism that she could hardly walk. After trying everything else without getting any relief I was persuaded to try Yagers' Liniment. The first bottle acted like a charm and afforded immediate relief and after using 3 bottles she was entirely well, and doing her work with perfect ease and comfort.

"Not long since she had another attack in the shoulder, once more I used Yager Liniment with the same result. We are never without a bottle in the house. I recommend it most highly."

THOMAS MOORE, Proffit, Va.

YAGERS' LINIMENT IS THE GREAT PAIN ALLEVIATOR

Only comes in Large 25c, Bottles at all dealers, Prepared by

GILBERT BROS. & CO., INC. BALTIMORE, MD.

GRANDFATHER USED IT 50 YEARS AGO

CUTS A COLD SHORT — CHECKS A COUGH AT ONCE

DR. BULL'S Cough Syrup

PURE-QUICK-SURE

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE. Write for it and mention this paper. Address A. C. MEYER & CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

Tutt's Pills

stimulate the torpid liver, strengthen the digestive organs, regulate the bowels. A remedy for sick headache. Unequaled as an ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE.

Elegantly sugar coated. Small dose. Price, 25c.

50c LILLEY PILE REMEDY 50c

Guaranteed to relieve or money refunded. Itching, Bleeding, or protruding Piles. G. L. Bassik, 1013 Cecil Ave., Baltimore, Md.

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 48-1914.

WITH THANKSGIVING AND JOY

For when we gladly eat our daily bread, we bless
The Hand that feeds us;
And when we walk along life's way in cheerfulness.
Our very heart-beats praise the Lord that leads us.
—Henry Van Dyke, D. D.

THE ROYAL GORGE

Mrs. Twitter's Little Dissertation on Mother's Joy in Preparing the Great Dinner.

She Didn't Seem to Take a Very Enthusiastic View of the Matter, But There Was a Reason for Her Well-Expressed "Grouch."

YES, ma'am," said Mrs. Bumpweather, "the mince pie is loaded, and the deadly conflict between peace and comfort on one side and pain and pepsin on the other is about to be performed. The coming Thursday will witness our great epicurean festival, which might be technically termed the Royal Gorge."

"I'm not 'specially keen to listening to any sentimental ravings about the day," said Mrs. Twitter, with her usual suspicious and refrigerated tone of voice.

"It's put in the calendar to pester us, that's all. Autumn brings us every kind of a misery it can pick up and lug home, after which we are cordially invited to gather together and be thankful. Thanksgiving day, like matrimony, is a good joke. You pawn the family jewels to send the kid-child to an expensive school. Blow one. You cavern into the recesses of a dark clothes closet and disinter your furs. They are somewhat deader than they were ever dead before. In fact, they are not fur at all, ha, ha! They are merely skin what has been skun. Swat two. The first cold day blows in and the radiator of the motor car freezes up, sneezes once, and calmly expires. Slam three. Grand opera stars collect, but father can't. So you don't go to the opera. Grief four."

"We are certainly drifting far away from the sweet and gentle spirit of holidays," said Mrs. Bumpweather. "The good old days are dead."

"And why are they good?" asked Mrs. Twitter. "They are good because they are old and because they are dead. Can't you hear our great-grandmothers scoffing about new ideas and all that? Don't you suppose they were roaring about the dear old times that had passed? Up to date though you are, my lamb, with your slit skirt and rubber buttons; in your tango shoe soles, your chin strap on your little bonnet, and your own interpretation of the Castle walk—even you, my love, will some time belong to the good old times."

"For Weeks She Made Mince Pie."

"Even thus," agreed Mrs. Bumpweather, "even so. 'Tis truth, I vow. But I shall belong to my own old times; I shall not be classed with my grandmother's old time. I shall keep alive with the elixir of the present moment. Do you know, I think our Thanksgiving days are really much nicer than those old ones. I can't see anything particularly roaring jolly about exploring to church through three feet of snow and meeting a flap hatted gent carrying a wild turkey. All the Thanksgiving pictures are like that."

"But," continued Mrs. Twitter, "do they ever tell about dear mother and what sort of a time she had? For weeks she made mince meat and stewed pumpkins, and during the summer she sweltered over the fire to make the jelly. Imagine the thankfulness in her heart when she saw whole days of hard work gobbled up at one meal. How charming to have all the little folk around the house? Yes, ma'am? But what about sweeping up the mud tracks afterwards and plucking raisin seeds off the best hair cloth furniture

"Cold Cloths on Her Brow."

and washing up the tons of dishes? Mother did not sit before the fireplace and tell stories. She was putting little cotton blankets on her burnt thumbs for basting a turkey is perilous business, let me tell you. How jolly it was to crack nuts, too. But where was mother? Oh, she was busy somewhere. Yes, we recollect now. She was putting a cold cloth on her throbbing brow; she had to pull herself together so as to have strength enough to serve a bit of supper afterward."

"They didn't have the movies then to furnish them with recreation," said Mrs. Bumpweather, "or theaters or tango dances. Visiting and eating were about the best they could do, and after all, that's more fun than anything else. Give me time to get up a good old-fashioned dinner and I can have the biggest spread of my sweet, middle-aged life. Compare such a mea to anything you can get downtown, or at any country club! My child there's nothing equal to it, and it is really a lark to cook it."

"Blithers!" remarked Mrs. Twitter.

Mrs. Bumpweather said nothing, as if she meant it.

"Blithers!" exclaimed Mrs. Twitter again.

Mrs. Bumpweather slipped her hand through Mrs. Titter's arm.

"You're tired, little one," said she. "When the enthusiasm gets out of your system, it's a sure sign that some other less pleasant microbe has crept in. You can't afford to let yourself slip away like that. You've got to keep holding on, and feeling keen about human events, and being interested, even if you're mending a pair of your old man's trousers or picking the roast beef bones for hash. You'll come and eat your Thanksgiving dinner with me won't you, honey?"

Mrs. Twitter wriggled about in a naive, shy twist, supposedly to signify inexpressible joy.

"What for did I do all that growly talk?" asked she. "Little Tommy Tucker sang for his supper, but I'd rather growl for mine."

And she said it without the slightest show of shame.

THE TWO TURKEYS

One Caused Break in Old Friendship; the Other Brought About Its Renewal.

Gallant Act of Salvation Army Lieutenant Had Its Reward, Though at the Cost of Great Damage to Feelings and Features.

IN THE days when Harlem was so far west that little boys used to long desirously to go out there and kill buffaloes, Indians and other unprotected game, Matthew Dorsey and Wolf Tone Cassidy shook the peat from their feet and emigrated to America in the bowels of a ship that, like all vessels of the aching past, went four feet up and down and six sideways to every one ahead.

On landing at Castle Garden, they remained in the city long enough to purchase a gold brick apiece and get held up and robbed; then their bucolic desires ameliorated with metropolitan disgust and they trekked to the aforesaid west and constructed for themselves two little shacks, perched high on the edge of Somebody or Other's cliff.

And so passed nigh unto half a century; and it was Thanksgiving time.

* * * * * * *

Mr. Dorsey, having finished the breakfast dishes and lighted his dudeen, went out to his front door to see what Mr. Cassidy was about; and Mr. Cassidy, having done precisely the same thing, did precisely the same thing.

"Good morning, Matchew!" he called across the little gardens.

"Th' same to yez an' man-ny of thim!" called back Mr. Dorsey.

"'Tis a foine da-ay, Matchew, avick," commented Mr. Cassidy, puffing expansively. "'Tis th' da-ay of rajjoicin' an' givin' thanks and prisints, Matchew," went on Mr. Cassidy. "'Tis sorry Oi am taht Oi hov nothin' to give yes."

"Th' sa-ame here an' man-ny of thim," replied Mr. Dorsey. "Oi'd gladly give ye th' shirt off me back 'r th' roof over me hid on'y Oi'd loikely ketch pnoomony an' die. But th' love in me hear-rt is th's same.'

"'Tis me own sin'iminta yez is raypaytin' aven befuree they's spoke be mesilf," returned Mr. Cassidy. "If," he went on, in dulcet effusiveness, "a gossoon was to come along wid a box o' good fi' cint segars, 'r a millyon dollars, 'r so'thing loike thot, 'in ofer thim to me, Oi'd sa-ay, 'No, me good sir, no, thank ye, kindly. Give thim to the bes' friend I've had f'r man-ny years, an' more, Dorsey there."

'Good Mornin', Matchew!

"Arrah, no, Wolh Tone, avick," protested Mr. Dorsey. "'Twould niver do. D'ye think Oi'd shtand by an' rayceive all thim gorg'us an' ixpinsive prisints whilst you had nothin? Oi'd ta-ake none of thim, be hivins. "Give thim to Cassidy, th' noblest, ginerousest frind—'" He stopped, suddenly, little eyes bent piercingly toward a corner of his little garden.

"Phwat's thot?" he quickly demanded.

"What's phwat?" inquired Mr. Cassidy.

Mr. Dorsey brought a square fist down into a receptive palm with a resounding whack.

"A tur-rkey!" he exclaimed. "A turrkey! An' in my yar-rd! Th' Lord is good to thim He loves!"

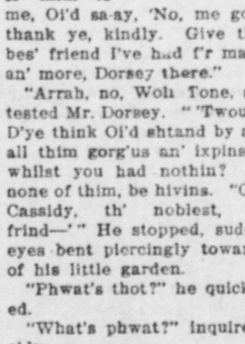
Bent, tiptoeing, he started toward the strutting fowl. Mr. Cassidy moved over toward the fence and watched him in helpless indecision.

Just as Mr. Dorsey had his hands extended to grab the turkey, Mr. Cassidy shouted, suddenly; and the turkey, frightened, scuttled through a hole in the fence and into Mr. Cassidy's yard. Whereat Mr. Cassidy made a quick jump for it. But he missed it clean and landed on the place where he was intending to set out early lettuce in the spring.

Meanwhile Mr. Dorsey, half over the fence, distended with rage, was yelling:

"Lave my tur-rkey be! Lave my tur-rkey be!"

Mr. Cassidy picked a triangular section of broken glass from his person and, commenting upon it briefly and in tense terms, turned upon Mr. Dorsey.



'Lave My Tur-rkey Be!"

"Yure tur-rkey?" he cried, invidiously. "Yure tur-rkey?"

"Oi thot you said," howled Mr. Dorsey, "thot if a ma-an came along wid a segar 'r a millyon dollars, you'd say, 'Give it to me friend Dorsey.'" He snorted, disgustedly, "'Tis a divvle of a ma-an yez ar're! Pwhy don't yez kape yer wur-rd?"

"Kape me wur-rd, is it?" cried Mr. Mr. Cassidy, hotly. "Whin th' ma-an wid th' millyon dollars comes, Oi'll kape me wur-rd. But did Oi sa-ay annythin' about an-ny tur-rkeys? Answer me thot!'

"Oi will an' Oi will not," rejoined Mr. Dorsey, angrily. "But an-nyhow, you lave me tur-rkey be, you thievin' ould omadhoun or Oi'll brain yez."

"A. P. A.!" said Mr. Cassidy, insultingly.

"Phwat's thot?" yelled Mr. Dorsey, looking for an opening in the fence large enough to admit passage to his portly frame.

When one Kerry man asks another, "Phwat's thot?" it is time for peace loving people to retire to a distance,

Mrs. Slattery Had the Turkey.

and to a great distance, for a Kerry man can throw a half brick as a rifle speeds a bullet; and at catch-as-catch-can, rough-and-tumble, knock-down-and-drag-and various other schools of physical combat, he has few equals and no superiors.

And ere Mr. Dorsey, too weak even to wag a threatening finger, and Mr. Cassidy, too tired to call Mr. Dorsey the names that were congesting in his being, retired to their respective abodes to think up things to say to one another on the morrow, old Mrs. Honoria Slattery, who lived farther up on the rocks, already was removing the last pin feather from the turkey with a piece of flaring wrapping paper.

* * * * * * *

One year later, to a day, Mr. Dorsey, glowering at Mr. Cassidy, and Mr. Cassidy, glowering at Mr. Dorsey, betook themselves down to the express office, each to get the crated turkey that his son had sent him for his Thanksgiving dinner.

Side by side, in armed neutrality, they waited for the agent to finish discoursing to the pretty operator upon the benefits of love to the working man and how the stimulus of having a good woman to work for brings out all there is best in the male being.

Mr. Dorsey and Mr. Cassidy waxed impatient.

They had come for turkeys, not for dissertations; and this one was particularly annoying because they had both been married.

At length, when the agent had wrought himself into a verbal frenzy in an attempt to clinch the point that two can live as cheaply as one, Mr. Dorsey interrupted.

"Two can live as chape as wan if they'll live on half as much," he burst forth, "an' now gi'me me tur-rkey."

The agent turned in cold hauteur.

"They's one out on the platform in a crate," he returned, frigidly. "The name's rubbed off, so I don't know who it belongs to."

"It's mine," said Mr. Dorsey.

"Ye're a liar," said Mr. Cassidy.

"'Twas on'y yisterday me son Moike writ me tellin' me he'd sint me wan," howled Mr. Cassidy. "Oi hov th' letther!"

"Oh, ho, you hov, hov you!" yelled Mr. Dorsey. "Well, yez couldn't read it, anyhow, so phwat's th' difference?"

Mr. Cassidy throbbed with anger.

"Oi'll l'arn ye phwat th' difference is!" he howled. He took off his coat, cast it to the floor and, stooping, rubbed the palms of his hands in the dirt. Dorsey, the joy of battle in his little eyes, was not a whit behind.

And then there entered Lieutenant Dalrymple of the Salvation army. He was a little man, with a pimply face and chest like a washboard. But he valiantly pushed in where would have feared to tread the most fatuous and blindest angel that ever flew.

"Hold!" he cried, extending spindling arms.

Mr. Dorsey eyed him truculently.

"Gowan!" he yelled, threateningly. "Phwat's th' matther wid ye? D' ye wan' ter git kilt? Git out o' me wa-ay!" and he rushed at Mr. Cassidy.

Lieutenant Dalrymple, the peacemaker, with extended hands, stepped between. One befingered fist caught Mr. Dorsey in the eye, while the other enmeshed itself in Mr. Cassidy's Glengarrys.

It was well for Lieutenant Dalrymple that he was a good runner. The half mile to headquarters he covered in two minutes flat, and he spent the rest of the morning in a Saratoga trunk in the garret, while the rest of the army endeavored to eject from the building the raging Mr. Dorsey and the trumpeting Mr. Cassidy.

It was an ejection long and hard-fought. But it was an ejection.

Sitting side by side in the street, Mr. Dorsey timorously wiggled back and forth a loose tooth, while Mr. Cassidy tenderly caressed a fast blackening eye.

"Matchew," said Mr. Cassidy at length.

Mr. Dorsey removed his fingers from his mouth.

"Phwat is ut?" he queried.

"Lave us go home an' ate our turrkey," said Mr. Cassidy.

Mr. Dorsey nodded profoundly.

"Yis," he said. "An' whin we've finished—'twill be da-ark by thin—we'll coom back an' lay f'r thot Salvashun ar-rmy divvle, be hivvins!"—Pennsylvania Grit.

Sprains, Bruises Stiff Muscles

Sloan's Liniment will save hours of suffering. For bruise or sprain it gives instant relief. It arrests inflammation and thus prevents more serious troubles developing. No need to rub it in—it acts at once, instantly relieving the pain, however severe it may be.

Here's Proof

Charles Johnson, P. O. Box 105, Lawton's Station, N. Y., writes: "I sprained my ankle and dislocated my left hip by falling out of a third story window six months ago. I went on crutches for four months, then I started to use some of your Liniment, according to your directions, and I must say that it is helping me wonderfully. I threw my crutches away. Only used two bottles of your Liniment and now I am walking quite well with one cane. I never will be without Sloan's Liniment."

All Dealers, 25c.

Send four cents in stamps for a TRIAL BOTTLE

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc.
Dept. B. Philadelphia, Pa.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT Kills Pain

BALANCE KEPT BY NATURE

Increase of the Human Race Seems to Be Regulated by Wars and Other Devastations.

Every year, according to scientists who attempt to keep the general records, at least 80,000,000 human beings are born on this earth and 60,000,000 or 70,000,000 die. This indicates a daily birth rate of about 220,000 and a death rate of 180,000. The daily increase in population therefore is about 40,000. The total population of the globe is estimated at 1,800,000,000.

The ravages of war do little to impede the increase. Far more effective have been the upheavals of nature. The Franco-Prussian war killed about 120,000 in seven months. The death roll of the Russo-Japanese reached about 200,000. A single earthquake (1737, in India) has been estimated to have caused 300,000 deaths. The fatalities of the Messina earthquake in 1908 cannot have been far short of 100,000. A tidal wave in 1896 drowned 27,000 persons in Japan, causing a greater loss of life than the whole war with China in 1894. The earthquake in Japan in 1703 is said to have killed 200,000 people. The Lisbon earthquake in 1755 destroyed 50,000 human lives, while 40,000 were lost in the same year if earthquakes in Persia.

Not to Be Thought Of.

"Now let us put our head together and see if we can't arrange matters."

"Put our heads together? That would hardly do, Maude. Your green wig and my purple hair won't harmonize."

Isn't it funny that the things we like to do most are the things we are told we shouldn't do?

Don't envy the bluffer. He isn't always as happy as he looks.

Quick Accurate Thinking

—does much to make the difference between success and failure.

And the food a person eats goes a long way toward deciding the difference.

Grape-Nuts FOOD

—with its delicious flavour and rich in the concentrated, nourishing elements of whole wheat and malted barley, is the favorite breakfast cereal of thousands of successful men and women—

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

—sold by Grocers.

HAVE YOU A CHILD?

Many women long for children, but because of some curable physical derangement are deprived of this greatest of all happiness.

The women whose names follow were restored to normal health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Write and ask them about it.

"I took your Compound and have a fine, strong baby."—Mrs. JOHN MITCHELL, Massens, N. Y.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a wonderful medicine for expectant mothers."—Mrs. A. M. MYERS, Gordonville, Mo.

"I highly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before child-birth, it has done so much for me."—Mrs. E. M. DOERR, R. R. 1, Conshohocken, Pa.

"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to build up my system and have the dearest baby girl in the world."—Mrs. MOSE BLAKELEY, Imperial, Pa.

"I praise the Compound whenever I have a chance. It did so much for me before my little girl was born."—Mrs. E. W. SANDERS, Rowlesburg, W. Va.

"I took your Compound before baby was born and feel I owe my life to it."—Mrs. WINNIE TILLIS, Winter Haven, Florida.

FOUND TIME FOR AMENITIES

How British and Boers Exchanged Compliments During the Long Siege of Kimberley.

During the Boer war Mr. Rhodes was shut up in Kimberley, and the Boers constantly shelled the town with long-range artillery. They were not very successful, for with 300 big shells they only killed 12 people.

Meantime, Mr. Rhodes accomplished the extraordinary feat of getting a cannon built at his works inside the town. It was a regular modern rifled gun, and fired shells—also homemade—on each of which was stamped, "With compliments of C. J. Rhodes."

The Boers themselves were not without a sense of humor. During Christmas, 1899, they were besieging Ladysmith, and on Christmas eve they fired ten plugged shells into the town each with a piece of plum pudding inside, and each bearing the words, "With the season's compliments."

Two of the shells were found by the garrison, and it was discovered that, like Mr. Rhodes', they were homemade, having been cast in a foundry at Johannesburg.

Antagonizes Them.

"Has Bella many friends?"

"Oh, yes, but she is the sort of girl who is bound to make a few enemies among the members of her own sex."

"Why so?"

"She has such a good natural complexion."

The Kind.

"I thought you told me you had financial backing for this enterprise?"

"Yes, but it was a backing out."

The worst thing about the dead beat is that he is so very much alive.

Let Them Speak

For Themselves

You needn't take anybody's word for the superiority of **Post Toasties**—

Get a package from your Grocer, pour some of the crisp, sweet flakes into a dish, add cream or milk, and a sprinkle of sugar if you wish.

Then be the judge of

Post Toasties

The Superior Corn Flakes

—made from the hearts of the finest Indian Corn, skilfully cooked, seasoned, rolled and toasted.

Toasties are not ordinary "corn flakes," so remember when you want Superior Corn Flakes to ask your grocer for

Post Toasties

THE REAL LESSON OF THE DAY

It is meet that today we should turn aside from our ordinary vocations and from the pursuit of earthly things to give thanks to the Giver of all good.

TALES OF ACTORS

Prominent Men and Women of the Stage Reminiscent Over Thanksgivings.

Not Usually a Day of Great Rejoicing for Them, But They Tell of Past Experiences Which Have Lingered in the Memory.

TO THE actor Thanksgiving day usually means only a day of harder work than usual—a day when there are special matinees and when luncheon and dinner are hurried through so as to be at the theater in time to make up and play the part that the public, paying for especial amusement on this day, demands.

Of course, a picturesque Thanksgiving story dealing with theatrical people would tell of driving snowstorms, long cold walking of railroad ties, performances that were not prefaced by dinners, and with the hope of unearthing some such sad tales the interviewer hunted out a group of players and asked them for "experiences."

Thanksgiving Tragedy.

First, there was Miss Grace Huff, who was requested to tell her Thanksgiving memories, grave or gay.

The charming leading lady laughed. "Well," she said, "my funniest memory was a tragedy at the time, for the first turkey I ever cooked was on a Thanksgiving day. I did not know that there was to be company, but my mother had invited some friends to dinner, and you may imagine my horror when I realized that some one outside of the family was coming to test my first attempt at cooking the national bird. I have had stage fright many times in my life, but I never, never had the stage fright equal to that I experienced when that turkey was brought to the table—and I didn't know how it was going to be.

"Another Thanksgiving that stands out vividly in my memory was one that I spent in a little town out West. On the veranda where I was sitting was a poor cripple boy playing with a ball. I was watching him and reflecting that while I wasn't in the happiest surroundings, I had a lot for which to be thankful, because I didn't happen to be deformed, like the poor boy.

"I felt very sorry for that boy and very kindly toward him, so that when his ball rolled away and down a hill I started after it for him. Just imagine my surprise when, suddenly, he threw away his crutch and swore violently at me, telling me in no uncertain terms to 'keep away from his ball.' That knocked a great deal of the Thanksgiving spirit out of me, I can assure you, for it was such a shock to find that the poor little cripple for whom I felt so very, very sorry was only a fake."

Tale of Too Much Turkey.

Miss Huff's narrative stopped amid a ripple of laughter, and some one suggested that "Lowell" tell about his Thanksgiving. Mr. Sherman, the handsome leading man, looked gloomily into space and, of course, it was expected that he had some beautifully romantic experiences to relate—something that would thrill the matinee girls.

But alas and alack for ideals!

"I remember one Thanksgiving," he announced after a bit, "that stands out in my memory as the saddest I have ever spent. I had been ill for two weeks before—under the doctor's care and had him at my side all the time at home and in the theater. I hadn't eaten a mouthful of solid food for two weeks, when suddenly the day of Thanksgiving I felt myself again.

"Naturally I wanted to celebrate my recovery, so I planned a Thanksgiving dinner that was really a dinner—every thing from soup to nuts! How I did enjoy that dinner!

"But it proved my undoing, for in half an hour I was again under the doctor's care, and while he diagnosed my illness as a "plain case of overeating,' I wasn't able to get out of bed again for over a week."

After telling of this time when he smashed the ideal of the matinee girl, who never, never will believe that her hero could overeat, Mr. Sherman continued:

"The actor doesn't usually have a very jolly time of it on holidays, you know. All he does is work, and he has to eat in a hurry. Last Thanksgiving I ate my dinner alone in Rector's, New York, and I was so lonely that I had one of their table telephones brought to me and I called up nearly everyone I knew and talked to them—just to hear the sound of a friendly voice."

When the West Was Woolly.

Miss Georgie Woodthorpe went back to her childhood days for her reminiscence, to the time when the West was really wild and woolly.

"I was very young," she explained, "and was playing what we called juveniles then, but which are now known as ingenue roles. I remember I was on the boat that went up the Snake river to Dalles, Wash., and on that boat was the governor of Oregon, who was going up to see the great Indian chief, Homelli, about some treaty or other, the details of which I forget, excepting that it concerned two other chiefs that were being held prisoners for their friendship to the whites.

"This Thanksgiving day always stands out in my memory and I shall never forget the interest I felt in seeing this big Indian invited into the cabin where we had our Thanksgiving dinner, and sitting down to the table with his blankets wrapped around him. I scarcely ate any dinner, but just sat and watched Chief Homelli enjoy the turkey and wines that were served, and after the dinner he sat down in a corner of the cabin with the white men while they smoked the pipe of peace together.

"It was on this trip that I heard the first phonograph—and that was long before the day of Edison. I remember my amazement at hearing a voice come from this little box—a box scarcely any larger than my make-up box here. At first we thought there was a ventriloquist in the room, but after a while we were convinced that we were listening to a real talking machine. I don't know who invented this—all I remember about it is that it contained a little cylinder that turned as the voice proceeded.

"And that," concluded Miss Woodthorpe, "is one of the most interesting Thanksgiving experiences I have ever had—my first view of a talking machine, and a dinner with an Indian chief."

POOR OUTLOOK

"Why, what's the matter, son?"

"Boo hoo! You'd cry, too, if it was Thanksgivin' an' your folks was vegetarians."

The Markets

NEW YORK.—Wheat—Spot firm; No. 2 red and No. 2 hard, 117¼c; No. 1 Northern Duluth, 119½; No. 1 Northern Manitoba, 123½ nominal, c i f Buffalo.

Corn—No. 2 yellow, 85⅝c c i f to arrive; Argentina, 78 nominal, delivered.

Butter—Creamery (higher scoring), 36½c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 21@21½.

Live Poultry—Western chickens, 14@14½c; fowls, 14@16; turkeys, 18@20. Dressed steady; Western roasting chickens, 15½@18c; fresh fowls, 12½@18; frozen turkeys, 17@22.

PHILADELPHIA.—Wheat—Car lots, in export elevator, No. 2 red, spot and November, $1.12½@1.16½; No. 1 Northern Duluth, $1.25@1.28; No. 2 red, Western, $1.18½@1.21½.

Corn—Car lots, No. 2 yellow, 85@85½c; steamer, yellow, 84½@85c.

Oats—We quote: No. 2 white, 54@54½c; standard white, 53@53½; No. 3 white, 52@52½c.

Butter — Western, solid - packed creamery, fancy, special, 37c; extra, 35c; extra firsts, 33@34c; firsts, 30@31c; seconds, 26@28c; nearby prints, fancy, 38c; average extra, 36@37c; firsts, 32@35c; seconds, 30@31c; jobbing sales of fancy prints, 43@45c.

Eggs—Nearby extra, 38c per dozen; firsts, $10.80 per standard case; nearby current receipts, $9.90@10.20 per crate; Western, extra firsts, $10.80 per case; firsts, $9.90@10.20 per case; seconds, $7.20@7.80; Southern, $8.40@9 per case; candled and recrated fresh eggs, 43@45c; refrigerator eggs, according to quality, 21@27c per dozen.

Live Poultry—Fowls, fine, large, 12@14c; old roosters, 10@11c; spring chickens, 11@14c; ducks, 13@14c; geese, 13@14c; guineas, young, per pair, weighing 2 pounds and over apiece, 75@85c; do do, weighing 1½@1¾ pounds apiece, 65@70c; do do, weighing 1 pound apiece, 50c; do do, old, 50c; pigeons, old and young, 15@18c; turkeys, 18@20c.

Dressed Poultry—Fresh-killed poultry fowls, per pound, selected heavy, 18c; fancy, weighing 4½@5 pounds apiece, 17c; do do, weighing 4 pounds apiece, 15@16c; weighing 3½ pounds, 13½@14c; weighing 3 pounds and under, 12½@13c; old roosters, dry picked, 13c; broiling Western, 1½@2 pounds apiece, 20@22c; do do, fair to good, 16@18c. Turkeys, fine, large, spring, 22@23c; do do, No. 1, old, 2[illegible] @21c; do do, ordinary, 18@20c.

BALTIMORE.—Wheat—No. 2 red, spot and November, 113¼c; December, 115; No. 2 red Western, spot and November, 117½.

Corn—Spot, 83¼c nominal.

Oats—Standard white, 52¾@53c; No. 3 white, 52½.

Rye—No. 2 rye, $1.08½1.09; No. 3, do, 101@102; No. 4, do, 98@100; No. 2, do, nearby, 94@95; bag lots of nearby rye, as to quality, 85@92.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, $21.50@22; do, No. 2, $20.50@21; do, No. 3, $18@19.50; light clover mixed, $20@20.50; do, No. 1, $19.50@20; do, No. 2, $17.50@18.50; choice clover, $20; do, No. 1, $19.50@20; do, No. 2, $16.50@18.50; do, No. 3, $12@14.50.

Straw—No. 1 straight rye, $13.50@14; do, No. 2, $13@13.50; No. 1 tangled rye, $10@11; do, No. 2, $8.50@9; No. 1 wheat, $7.50@8; do, No. 2, $7; No. 1 oat, $9.50@10; do, No. 2, $8@8.50.

Butter—Creamery, fancy, 35; creamery, choice, 33@34; creamery, good, 31@32; creamery, prints, 34@36; creamery, blocks, 32@35; ladles, 21@22; Maryland and Pennsylvania, rolls, 20@22; Ohio, rolls, 19@20; West Virginia, rolls, 19@20; storepacked, 19@19½; Maryland, Virginia and Pennsylvania, dairy prints, 19@20.

Eggs—Maryland, Pennsylvania and nearby firsts, 34c; Western firsts, 33; West Virginia firsts, 32; Southern firsts, 30@31.

Live Poultry—Chickens—Old hens, 4 lbs and over, 14c; do, small to medium, 13; old roosters, 10; young, smooth and fat, 14; do, rough and poor, 13. Ducks—Muscovy, 3 lbs and over, 13c; Pekings, 3 lbs and over, 13; puddle, 3 lbs and over, 12@13; smaller, 12; Indian runners, 12. Geese—Nearby, 12@14c; Western and Southern, 11@12. Pigeons—Young, per pair, 15@20c; old, do, 15@20. Guinea fowl—Old, each, 20c; young, 1½ lbs and over, do, 30@35; do, 1¼ lbs and over, 25; smaller, do, 15. Turkeys—Young, 9 lbs and over, per lb, 18c; do, smaller, 15@16; old, 17@18.

Live Stock

NEW YORK.—Beeves—Receipts; no trading. Calves, $10; veals, $8.50@13.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Sheep, $1@6.25; lambs, $9@10.

KANSAS CITY, MO.—Hogs—Bulk, $7.40@7.85; heavy, $7.60@7.80; packers and butchers, $7.40@7.87½; light, $7.40@7.80; pigs, $6.25@7.25.

Cattle—Prime fed steers, $10@11; dressed beef steers, $8@9.75; Southern steers, $5.25@7.50; cows, $4.50@5.50; heifers, $6.50@9.25; stockers and feeders, $5.50@7.75; bulls, $5@6.50; calves, $6@10.

Sheep—Lambs, $8@9.15; yearlings, $6.25@7.50; wethers, $5.75@6.75; ewes, $5@6; stockers and feeders, $3.75@7.50.

ST. LOUIS.—Hogs—Pigs, and lights, $6@7.85; mixed and butchers', $7.35@7.85; good, heavy, $7.50@7.85.

Cattle—Native beef steers, $7.50@10.75; cows and heifers, $5@9.25; native calves, $6@9.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral

NOT NARCOTIC

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Alx Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and

Exact Copy of Wrapper

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Our Early Chinese Trade.

The rapid growth of our early trade with China is shown by the fact that the 37 vessels carrying in 1805 nearly five and three-quarters millions' worth of goods to Canton, represented a larger fraction of our total foreign commerce than our trade with the whole of China does today. The silver imported to balance American trade with China averaged more than two and a half millions annually in the 30 years down to 1827, and reached a maximum of seven and a half millions in 1818.—John Foord, in Youth's Companion.

Time to Match.

"Did you go in your auto ride at lightning speed?"

"Yes, and had a thundering good time."

His "Name."

A young spark, notorious for his conceit, was boasting in the presence of several gentlemen about the conquests which he had gained over the female heart.

"Look," said he, "here's a handsome present I had from my last inamorata," at the same time handing round a beautiful cigar-case.

All admired the article, which had an indorsement of its quality stamped upon it.

"Very nice gift," remarked one of the company. "I perceive your lady-love even had your name put on the case."

"Well, that's queer," answered the boaster. "I never noticed it."

"Look again," rejoined the candid one. "The case is distinctly marked 'Real calf.'"

Men Fight On Their Stomachs

Napoleon so said. A man with a weak stomach is pretty sure to be a poor fighter. It is difficult—almost impossible—for anyone, man or woman, if digestion is poor, to succeed in business or socially—or to enjoy life. In tablet or liquid form

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

helps weak stomachs to strong, healthy action—helps them to digest the food that makes the good, rich, red blood which nourishes the entire body.

This vegetable remedy, to a great extent, puts the liver into activity—oils the machinery of the human system so that those who spend their working hours at the desk, behind the counter, or in the home are rejuvenated into vigorous health.

Has brought relief to many thousands every year for over forty years. It can relieve you and doubtless restore to you your former health and strength. At least you owe it to yourself to give it a trial. Sold by Medicine Dealers or send 50c for trial box of Tablets—Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel & Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N.Y.

You can have Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser of 1008 Pages for 31c.

Austrian Army.

Adjutant—Our equipment is no good.

General—So much the better! When the Russians get it they can't use it.

It Happened in Boston.

"Did your husband cut his false friend with acerbity?"

"No, mum, wid a razah."

Any man might conquer the world if he had half as much perseverance as a female book agent.

Conscience.

Maid (knocking in the morning)—Madame, I've forgotten whether you wanted to be waked at seven or eight.

"What time is it now?"

"Eight."—Lustige Blatter.

It may be as difficult for some rich men to enter the kingdom of heaven as it is for them to keep out of jail.

A fool and his money are always on the go.

WINCHESTER

Smokeless Powder Shells

"LEADER" and "REPEATER"

The superiority of Winchester Smokeless Powder Shells is undisputed. Among intelligent shooters they stand first in popularity, records and shooting qualities. Always use them

For Field or Trap Shooting.

Ask Your Dealer For Them.

26 inch Switch for $2.00

Made of naturally wavy, lustrous human hair, mounted on three short stems. Mail us two dollars and a sample of your hair—we will send you, charges prepaid, a beautiful switch to match. Money back if not satisfactory. *Send for booklet.*

HAGER & BRO., Lancaster, Pa.

Baby Has Nerves Like Grown Folks—

Respect them. Baby can not tell you what is the trouble. Soothe the restless infant with

DR. FAHRNEY'S TEETHING SYRUP

and he will sleep well, eat well and act well. This famous remedy is mother's best friend. It prevents Cholera Infantum, cures bowel complaints and Colic, makes Teething easy and safe. Can be given to babies one day old. 25 cents at druggists. Trial bottle free if you mention this paper.

Made only by DRS. D. FAHRNEY & SON, HAGERSTOWN, MD.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1914

DEATHS.

Daniel P Shope, esq , died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. T. T. Taylor, in Altoona, Thursday morning, of senility. He was formerly a resident of Milesburg, Centre county, having been a justice of peace at that place for about fifteen years after which he followed farming, continuing in this occupation until 1896, when he retired from active life and went to live with his daughter, Mrs. Millard, at Williamsport, residing at that place until three years ago when he went to Altoona. Mr. Shope was born at Milesburg, December 30, 1824 He was a prominent member of the Presbyterian church at that place, holding the office of elder during his residence there. He was twice married, his first wife being Sarah Shank, who died in 1867. He was later married to Sarah Blair, who died twenty-two years ago. He had eight children to his first wife, three of whom survive: Mrs. Taylor with whom he resided; Mrs. Eli Williams and Mrs. Frank Smith, of Missoula, Montana. He is also survived by eight grandchildren and six great-grandchildren. The funeral services were held at the home of his daughter, Mrs. T. T. Taylor, Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Mary A. Boyd, well known in Bellefonte and Centre county, died suddenly at the home of her cousin at North Chevy Chase, Md. She had resided in Washington for several years She was aged seventy-six years. She is survived by these relatives: Mrs. E P. McIntire of Altoona, Mrs. Hastings, widow of the late Governor D. H. Hastings, of Bellefonte; Mrs. Frank McFarlane of Boalsburg, and one half-brother, Captain William Armstrong of Washington, D. C. Funeral services were held Thursday at her late home in Washington, D. C., and interment was made at Harrisburg.

Mrs. Anna E. Barger, wife of Samuel S. Barger, died at 9:10 o'clock Tuesday morning of last week at her home in Altoona. She was born at Potters Mills, July 13, 1862, and is survived by her husband, her mother, Mrs. Charlotte Stiver, one daughter, Charlotte, and three brothers and two sisters, as follows: John A., William H., Ross S. Stiver and Mrs Martha A. Norman, all of Altoona, and Mrs. Carrie C. Bancroft, of Philadelphia. The funeral took place Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, private interment being made in Greenwood cemetery.

Smullton Creamery Burns.

Saturday morning at about eleven o'clock the creamery at Smullton was totally destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of $1500 with no insurance. The cause of the fire is a mystery to the owner of the property, T. M. Gramley of Spring Mills, who operated the creamery as a branch of the Spring Mills plant. Owing to the fact that butter was churned but once a week there was no fire in the engine from Tuesday until Saturday when a little fire was built to prevent the pipes from freezing. The fire, however, when first discovered was consuming a portion of the building opposite the engine room so that the origin of the fire could not be traced to this source.

Transfers of Real Estate.

Chas. D. Moore to Harry C. Long, tract of land in State College. $350.

Thomas W. Wilson to Penna. R. R. Co., tract of land in Taylor twp. $40.

Mildred C. Richard et bar to Augusta C. M. Quigley, tract of land in Bellefonte. $1.

F. W. Penny to Wincenty Pietraszun, tract of land in Rush twp. $150.

H. Laird Curtin et ux to Bogge Twp. School District, tract of land in Bogge twp. $50.

Patrick Scanlon et ux to F. Steel Heverly, tract of land in Spring twp. $150.

Geo. W. Bratton et ux to Philipsburg Hardware Co., 2 tracts of land in Philipsburg. $1.

Norris B. Fratz et ux to Elmer W. Evey, 2 tracts of land in State College. $925.

F. S. Heverly to Harry E. Breon, tract of land in Spring twp. $600.

PENN HALL.

Irma Shook spent Saturday with her friend, Florence Bartges.

Butchering will be all the go for quite awhile as everybody has set their days.

Mrs. Harvey Smith visited her daughter, Mrs. James McCool, on Friday.

Mrs. Robert Bartges is able to be around again. The girls both expect to go back to West Chester Normal School after Christmas.

There were quite a number of people to Millheim on Thursday to see the fire.

Rev. Geesey will hold his fall Communion at this place on Sunday morning.

Mrs. George Shook and daughter Irma spent Sunday at the home of the former's son, Philip, near Madisonburg.

Ralph Zeigler and friend Gladys Weagley visited at the home of the latter's uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shultz, at Rebersburg, on Sunday.

Centre Mills.

John Shultz has recovered from an attack of pneumonia.

Miss Verna Reish spent last week visiting friends at Zion.

Jacob Royer has been confined to the house with neuralgia.

Miss Mary Schaeffer is spending a week with her brother's family at Spring Mills.

J. A. Kline has been seriously ill suffering from an attack of inflammation of the bowels.

Miss Bessie Emerick, who had been employed at Centre Hall, returned home last week.

Mrs. Vonada of Spring Bank, who recently underwent an operation in the Lock Haven hospital, has returned to her home and is improving.

George Kline of Antes Fort, Lycoming county, visited his parents recently; also Mr. and Mrs. Shuey of Abilene, Kansas, and Mr. and Mrs. Miller of Axemann.

Abner Hill of Aaronsburg, who has been employed by Mr. Shultz at Spring Bank, had the misfortune of breaking his leg and fracturing his ankle badly, Saturday. While working with a gasoline engine the belt caught him and threw him violently against the wheel of the engine.

The Smullton creamery was reduced to ashes Saturday. George Smull's barn also was on fire but the flames were extinguished before much damage was done. The hay in Zaccheus Stover's barn also had taken fire, caused by the sparks, but was put out quickly by the brave men and women of Smullton and Rebersburg.

The Christian and Rum.

Dr. Stough, before an audience of 9000 men and women in the Harrisburg tabernacle, Sunday morning, spoke on this wise:

"Religion must be translated into terms of decent living. No man can be a true Christian and keep a saloon where other men sell their souls for drink. No man can follow Christ and filch from the public treasury.

"If there is any truth in the teachings of Christ, if there is any justice or righteousness or logic in the scripture, the grafter must give back every dollar he has taken from the people's funds; the rumseller must pay back the price of the souls he has ruined; the divekeeper must pay the toll of crime and suffering and misery that he has extorted.

A number of hunters from Mifflinburg who are in camp in the Brush Valley Narrows succeeded in shooting two deer.

SHERIFF'S SALE—

DESCRIPTION OF REAL ESTATE OF HEVERLY PROPERTY

By virtue of a writ of Levari Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Penn'a, and to me directed there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in Bellefonte Boro, Pa , on

MONDAY, THE 7TH DAY OF DECEMBER 1914,

at one o'clock p. m.

All the six certain messuages and tracts of land situate in Howard Township, Centre County, Pa., the one thereof bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a white oak thence south 2 degrees east 37 3-5 perches to stones; thence south 47 degrees east 37 1-2 perches to red oak; thence south 43 degrees west 52 perches to rock oak; thence south 76 degrees west 13 perches to stones; thence north 47 degrees west 58 1-2 perches to stones; thence north 40 degrees east 86 5-6 perches to stones; thence 76 1-2 degrees east 11 1-5 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 28 acres and 37 perches and 6 per cent. allowance for road

Also the following five lots situate in Mount Eagle, Howard Township, Centre County, Pa., bounded and described as follows to wit:—

No. 1 Beginning at the Bald Eagle Creek thence south 32 degrees east 36 perches to a post; thence along railroad south 67 degrees west 6 perches to a post; thence south 32 degrees east 10.8 perches to a post; thence by town lots south 60 degrees west 51 perches to a white oak; thence by lot of Theodore Miller south 32 degrees east 8 perches to a post at the great road leading from Milesburg to Lock Haven; thence along said road south 42 degrees west 26 perches to a post; thence south 46 10 degrees west 11.4 perches to a stone corner; thence by land of William Bathurst north 39 degrees west 13.7 perches to stones; thence by land occupied by James Bathurst north 40 1-2 degrees east 18.7 perches to a maple stump; thence north 40 1-2 degrees west 19 perches to Bald Eagle Creek; thence down the Bald Eagle Creek the several courses thereof to the place of beginning. Containing 20 acres more or less

No. 2. Beginning at stones; thence south 31 degrees east 59 1-2 perches to stones; thence by land of Roland Curtin's heirs south 59 degrees west 21 perches to stones; thence by land of N Hoy north 31 degrees west 36 1-2 perches to stones; thence north 59 degrees east 30 perches to stones, thence by lot of Peter Hanes north 31 degrees west 18 perches to stones; thence down public road south 59 degrees east 8 perches to the place of beginning and containing 5 acres and 128 perches, strict measure.

No. 3. Beginning at a white oak thence along road north 59 degrees east 9 perches to a post; thence by land of C. Bowers south 31 degrees east 18 perches to a stone; thence south 59 degrees west 9 perches to a post; thence along the school lot north 31 degrees west 18 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 1 acre and 2 perches, net measure.

No. 4. A lot beginning at a post on the south corner of Blacksmith Shop; thence by the road south 49, degrees west 10 perches to a post; thence by lot of Frederick Doughman north 32 degrees west 8 perches to a post; thence by land of Peter Hanes north 49 degrees east 10 perches to Iron post; thence by land of Theodore G. Leathers south 32 degrees east 10 perches to the place of beginning.

No. 5. Beginning at Mount Eagle railroad station bounded on the east by land of James Antis, north by Bald Eagle Valley Railroad, on the west by public road leading across Bald Eagle Creek, on the south by public road leading from Lock Haven to Milesburg. Containing one half acre more or less.

Release of Hannah A. Kesigle, filed dated May 1st, 1905, and recorded in Missc. Book, Vol. 'O", page 260, to the following tract: On the north by Bald Eagle Creek, on the east by public road leading from Mount Eagle to Marsh Creek; on the south by Bald Eagle Valley Railroad and on the west by James Bathurst. Containing 13 acres more or less. Consideration named in release $600 00.

Seized, levied upon, taken into execution and to be sold as the property of Ellsworth E. Heverly.

Terms of sale: No Deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money is paid in full.

ARTHUR B. LEE, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa.
October 29th, 1914.

SHERIFF'S SALE—

DESCRIPTION OF REAL ESTATE OF BELLEFONTE AUTOMOBILE CO.

By virtue of a writ of Vend. Ex. issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pennsylvania, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in the borough of Bellefonte, Pennsylvania, on

MONDAY, THE 7TH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1914,

at one o'clock p. m.

All that certain tract of land situate in the Township of Spring, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a post on the northern side of the public road leading from Bellefonte to Coleville; thence along land formerly of Shoemaker and Scott, now of Bellefonte Furnace Company, north 25 1-2 degrees west 440 feet, more or less, to land or right-of-way of the Bellefonte Central Railroad Company; thence by said land or right-of-way of said Railroad Company, the next four following courses and distances, viz.: First, north 61 1-2 degrees east 194 feet, second, thence north 70 1-2 degrees east 80 feet; third, thence north 88 1-2 degrees east 142.5 feet; and the fourth, thence 83 1-2 degrees east 268 feet more or less, to other land of the Bellefonte Central Railroad Company; thence along said other land of the said Bellefonte Railroad Company, south 27 1-2 degrees east 110 feet to land formerly of William P. Duncan, now of the estate of William A. Thomas, deceased, to a point heretofore designated as the south side of Iron Alley; thence along said last above mentioned land on a line heretofore designated as the south side of Iron Alley south 65 degrees west 392.5 feet, more or less, to a post; and thence by said last above mentioned land south 27 1-2 degrees east 150 feet to a post on the northern side of said public road; south 65 degrees west 240 feet, more or less, and thence along the northern side of said public road to the place of beginning, containing 4 acres and 66 perches, more or less.

Also all that certain piece or strip of land situate partly in the borough of Bellefonte and partly in Spring Township, in the County of Centre, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit:—Beginning at a stone on the north side of the public road leading from Bellefonte to Coleville 75 feet west-wardly from a marked white oak: thence by land of the American Lime and Stone Company, north 27 1-2 degrees west 180 feet to a point heretofore designated as the north side of Iron Alley, a corner of land of the Bellefonte Central Railroad Company; thence by said land of said Railroad Company, south 65 degrees west 247 1-2 feet to a point on land of T A. Shoemaker; thence by said land of said Shoemaker south 27 1-2 degrees east 30 feet to a point designated as the south side of said Iron Alley; and thence by land of said Shoemaker south 65 degrees west 392 1-2 feet, more or less; and south 27 1-2 degrees east 150 feet to a post on the north side of the aforesaid public road; and thence by said road north 65 degrees east 640 feet, more or less, to the place of beginning, containing 2 acres and 59 perches, more or less. Recorded in Deed Book 116, page 92.

Seized, levied upon, taken into execution and to be sold as the property of the Bellefonte Automobile Company, etc

Terms of Sale: No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

ARTHUR B. LEE, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa.
October 29th, 1914. 44.o.46

SALE REGISTER

Parties having their sale bills printed at this office will have their sales registered under this head FREE of charge. To all others the charge is one dollar, the notice to run until date of sale.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28, at two o'clock, J. H. Ishler, executor of estate of Julia Ishler, late of Potter township, deceased, will sell the real estate of said decedant, consisting of house, barn, and 12 acres of land. See posters.

FRIDAY, MARCH 5TH—H. I. Foust, at Centre Hill, will make sale of farm stock and implements.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 24TH—A. F. Rote, on the Zubler farm, one mile west of Farmers Mills, will sell lot of farm stock and complete line of implements. L. F. Mayes, auct.

REAL ESTATE AT PRIVATE SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale the property of the late Sarah Ann Horner, late of Potter township, deceased, located one-fourth mile southwest of Colyer. Said property consists of a good two-story log house, weather-boarded, good barn, wagon shed, and all necessary outbuildings. There are two never-failing wells on the premises; also a good young orchard. About three acres of land, in good state of cultivation. Will be sold at a very reasonable price.

For further particulars inquire of, or address
MRS. JOHN H. HORNER,
Spring Mills, Pa., R. D. 4.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas the Honorable Ellis L. Orvis, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the Forty-ninth Judicial District, consisting of the county of Centre, having issued his precept bearing date the 21st day of October, 1914, to me directed for holding a Court of Common Pleas, Orphans Court, Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the

FIRST MONDAY OF DECEMBER,

being the 7th day of December, 1914, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen, and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the 7th, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done and those who are bound in recognizances, to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand at Bellefonte, the 10th day of November, in the year of our Lord, 1914, and the one hundred and thirty-eighth year of the Independence of the United States of America.

ARTHUR B. LEE,
Sheriff's Office, Sheriff.
Bellefonte, Nov. 10, 1914.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION

In the Orphans' Court of Centre County
Estate of Isabella H. Roller, deceased.

To the heirs and legal representatives of said decedent, and all others interested:

You are hereby notified that the Orphans' Court of said County has granted a rule on all parties in interest to appear in Court at Bellefonte, Pa., on Monday, December 7, 1914, to accept, or refuse to accept, the real estate of said decedent at the appraisement thereof made under the inquest in partition thereon, to-wit, $425.00, or show cause why said real estate should not be sold, at which time and place you are requested to attend if you think proper.

ARTHUR B. LEE,
44.o.46 Sheriff.

CYRUS BRUNGART
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
CENTRE HALL, PA.

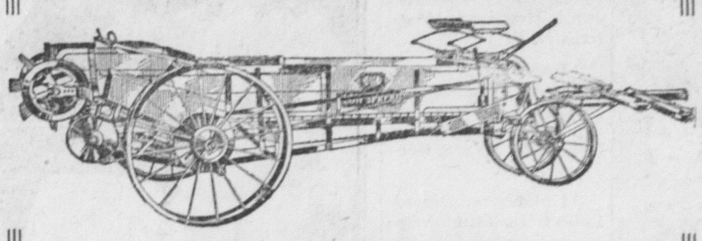
Special attention given to collecting. Legal writings of all classes, including deeds, mortgages, agreements, etc; marriage licenses and hunter's licenses secured, and all matters pertaining to the office attended to promptly. oct8,1yr.pd

Bringe results—a Reporter ad.

See me for best prices on all sizes of
WATER PIPES
-also-
PUMPS and
REPAIRS
Everything in the Plumbing Line—bathroom fixtures, etc., at lowest prices.
S. J. ROWE
Centre Hall, Pa.

New Fall and Winter Goods
Dress Goods
Outings
Ginghams
Bed Blankets
Shirtings
Also a Full Line of—
Sweaters in all colors and styles
Outing Dresses & Night Robes
We also have a complete line of
FRESH GROCERIES
Call and see
H. F. Rossman
SPRING MILLS, PA.

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER MACHINES



SOME POSITIVE FACTS

If in need of a manure spreader you cannot buy a better spreader than the LOW SPREAD SPREADER, and in fact, you cannot afford to buy any other. It is noted for its durability and reliability.

It is an all steel spreader, and being low down makes it easy to load. Wide wheels, which give better traction, and fitted with best lugs known. The position of the rear axle carries a sufficient portion of the weight, thus enabling good work, regardless of the condition of the soil.

This spreader can be had with or without the wide spread attachment. When the wide spread attachment is used it will spread a width of eight or nine feet.

Call around at our place of business and let us point out to you many more good features of the LOW SPREAD SPREADER.

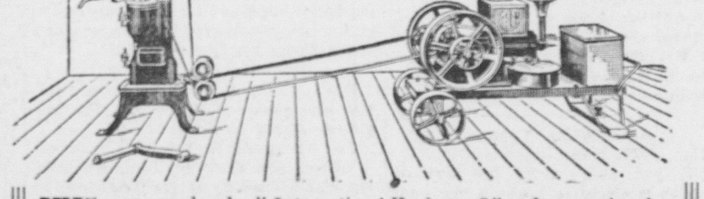
Become Acquainted With the BLUEBELL Cream Separator

THERE is a good deal more to buying a cream separator than just paying out your money for any machine you happen to take a fancy to. You can find this out after you buy, or you can find it out before you buy. Generally the latter is the cheaper of the two.

For instance, this BLUEBELL cream separator you are practically buying two machines in one—a clarifier and a separator In some separator bowls, whatever foreign substances are in the milk that the strainer will not remove, collect on the skimming devices and on the sides of the bowl, interfering with the skimming and contaminating all the milk and cream that goes through the separator.

In this machine these foreign substances are collected into the clarifying chamber before separation takes place. Unless you know this separator you can hardly realize the difference that this feature makes in the separation of milk.

Why Do We Sell International Harvester Engines?



WE recommend and sell International Harvester Oil and gas engines because of the universal satisfaction they give to our customers. The weight is ample and is in the right place; the castings are sandcooled, insuring evenness of texture and strength; the design of every part is of the most approaved type; simple, yet complete in every detail; easy to manage, requiring little attention beyond regular oiling; developing from 10 to 30 per cent. more than their rated horse-power. I H C engines of all sizes make friends wherever they go.

This series of advertisements will explain fully why I H C engines are such good value. One or two features will be taken up at a time, so that when you are through with the series you will be well posted on engines. All the time these advertisements are running we shall have a demonstrating engine on the floor here, ready to show you what to expect for your money when you buy an I H C engine.

H. C. SHIRK - - Centre Hall, Pa.

Stoves
and
Ranges

POSSIBLY that old heater or cook stove that has done service for these many years should be replaced by a more modern stove that will not only give better satisfaction but will save fuel. Come in and see our complete line of stoves for all purposes. We have the stove you need.

Our Coal Oil Heaters and Cookers (that make no odor) are making satisfied buyers.

T. L. SMITH
CENTRE HALL, PA.

I wish to have you call and examine our
FALL and WINTER STOCK
—OF—
Shoes, Rubbers, Underwear, Dry Goods, Sweaters, Notions, etc.

A Full line of Rubbers, such as:
BALL BAND, GOODRICH Heavy LAMBERTVILLE, HOOD LIGHTWEIGHT, Etc.
Prices Rock Bottom.

I pay cash for Produce; Butter, Eggs, Meat, Lard, etc.

FRESH OYSTERS EVERY FRIDAY, they are cheaper than meat.

I sell National advertised goods.

Don't fail to give us a call

C. F. EMERY
CENTRE HALL, PA.